

[Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs](#)

*“Let the message of Christ dwell among you richly as you teach and admonish one another with all wisdom through **psalms, hymns, and songs from the Spirit**, singing to God with gratitude in your hearts.” - Colossians 3:16 (NIV)*

This collection of may include songs with tunes unfamiliar to you. Nevertheless let me encourage you to read or sing a song in each category slowly, meditatively, asking the Lord to commune with you and refresh your heart in that worshipful relationship.

(Note on gender: Language constantly changes, rapidly in some eras. For centuries “man” meant either “male” or, depending on context, “mankind” in community. Some compositions which follow reflect this era of history.)

Links to [PSALMS](#) and [SCRIPTURE, HYMNS, and SPIRITUAL SONGS](#)

Also [Communion](#) and [Charles Wesley](#)

(26 psalms, 26 scripture, 2 communion, 5 Wesley, 134 hymns, 140 spiritual songs = 333 songs of worship)

Psalms and other [Scripture](#):

[EXALT THE LORD YOUR GOD](#)

[FOR THOU O LORD](#)

[I WILL CALL UPON THE LORD](#)

[JESUS, JESUS, HOLY AND ANOINTED ONE](#)

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[PSALM 57:9-11](#)

[PSALM 73:25-26](#)

[LET GOD ARISE \(Psalm 68:1\)](#)

[BETTER IS ONE DAY \(Psalm 84\)](#)

[PSALM 89:1](#) (I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever)

[THE COVENANT SONG \(Psalm 89\)](#)

[PSALM 95:6-7](#)

[THE LORD REIGNS \(Psalm 97\)](#)

[10,000 REASONS \(BLESS THE LORD, Psalm 103\)](#)

[THIS IS THE DAY \(Ps 118:24\)](#)

[PSALM 139:23-24](#)

EXALT THE LORD YOUR GOD (Psalm 99:5)

Exalt the Lord your God (x2)

Worship at His footstool (x2)

Holy is He (x2)

FOR THOU O LORD (Psalm 97:9)

Pete Sanchez Jr. (1983)

<https://youtu.be/huyw83rywVE>

For Thou O Lord art High above all the earth
I will exalt Thee far above all gods (repeat)

I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee

I exalt Thee O Lord (repeat)

I WILL CALL UPON THE LORD (Psalm 18:46)

Michael O'Shields, 1975

I will call upon the Lord (Echo)

Who is worthy to be praised (Echo)

So shall I be saved from my enemies (Echo)

The Lord Liveth, and blessed be the Rock

Blessed be the Rock of my salvation

The Lord Liveth, and blessed be the Rock

And let the God of my salvation be exalted.

JESUS, JESUS, HOLY AND ANOINTED ONE

John Barnett, 1988 Mercy Publ.

(Psalm 119:103,105; John 1:14)

<https://youtu.be/KIHyeO0KSNI>

Jesus, Jesus, Holy and anointed One, Jesus

Jesus, Jesus, Risen and exalted One, Jesus

Your name is honey on my lips

Your spirit like water to my soul

Your word is a lamp unto my feet

Jesus I love you, I love you

ONE THING I ASK (Psalm 27:4)

One thing I ask of You, O Lord;

This is what I seek:

That I may dwell in Your house, O Lord,
All the days of my life. 2X

To gaze on Your beauty,
In awe of Your holiness;
To contemplate Your presence, Lord,
All the days of my life. 2X

PSALM 5:1-3

Give ear to my words, O Lord
Consider my meditations
Hearken unto the voice of my cry
My King and my God
For unto Thee will I pray
My voice shall Thou hear in the morning
Oh, Lord, in the morning
Will I direct my prayer
Unto Thee and will look up.

PSALM 8:1

O Lord, our Lord, How majestic is
Your Name in all the earth
O Lord, our Lord, How majestic is
Your Name in all the earth
O Lord, we praise Your Name
O Lord, we magnify Your Name
Prince of Peace, Mighty God
O Lord, God Almighty

PSALM 18:2

Praise the Name of Jesus
Praise the Name of Jesus
He's my Rock, He's my Fortress

He's my Deliverer
In Him will I trust
Praise the Name of Jesus.

Praise Your Name Lord Jesus
Praise Your Name Lord Jesus
You're my Rock, You're my Fortress
You're my Deliverer
In You will I trust
Praise Your Name Lord Jesus

THE LORD LIVETH AND BLESSED BE THE ROCK

(Ps.18:46)

The Lord liveth and blessed be the rock,
Blessed be the rock of my of my salvation. X2

I will magnify the Lord,
who is worthy to be praised.

The Lord liveth and blessed be the rock,
Blessed is the rock of my of my salvation.

THE LAW OF THE LORD IS PERFECT (Ps 19:7-10)

Joanne Roberts Graham, 1969

The law of the Lord is perfect,
Converting the soul;
The testimony of the Lord is sure,
Making wise the simple.

More to be desired are they than gold,
Yes, than much fine gold;
Sweeter also than the honey
And the honeycomb.

The statutes of the Lord are right,
Rejoicing the heart;
The commandment of the Lord is pure,
Enlightening the eyes
(ch).

The fear of the Lord is clean,
Enduring forever;
The judgements of the Lord are true
And righteous all together.
(ch)

PSALM 23:6

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever,
And I shall feast at the table set for me
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.

SHEPHERD OF MY SOUL

Martin Nystrom / 1986

Shepherd of my soul,
I give you full control
Wherever You may lead I will follow;
I have made the choice
To listen for Your voice,
Wherever You may lead I will go.

Be it in a quiet pasture

Or by a gentle stream
The Shepherd of my soul is by my side;
Should I face a mighty mountain
Or a valley dark and deep
The Shepherd of my soul will be my guide.

PSALM 25:1-2,4,7

Charles F. Monroe, 1971

1. Unto thee O Lord (echo)
Do I lift up my soul. (echo) (repeat)

Chorus:

O my God (echo)
I trust in thee (echo)
(unison) Let me not be ashamed-
Let not my enemies
Triumph over me.

2. Yea, let none that wait
On thee be ashamed. (repeat+chorus)

3. Show me thy ways,
Thy ways O Lord.
Teach me thy paths,
Thy paths O Lord. (chorus)

4. Remember not
The sins of my youth (repeat+chorus)

PSALM 42:1

As the deer pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire

And I long to worship You.

Chorus:

You alone are my strength, my shield
To you alone may my spirit yield
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

You're my friend and You are my brother
Even though You are a King.
I love you more than any other,
So much more than anything. (Ch)

I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver;
By Your grace I'm justified. (Ch)

PSALM 51:10-12

Create in me a clean heart, O God
And renew a right spirit within me.
Create in me a clean heart, O God
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, O Lord,
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation
And renew a right spirit within me.

PSALM 57:9-11

Brent Chambers – 1977

<https://youtu.be/EW2VKrjMpig>

I will give thanks to Thee,
O Lord, among the peoples.
I will sing praises to Thee among the nations.

For Thy steadfast love is great
Is great to the heavens
And Thy faithfulness,
Thy faithfulness to the skies

Be exalted, O God, above the heavens
And Thy glory be over all the earth.
Be exalted, O God, above the heavens
And Thy glory be over all the earth.

GOD IS THE STRENGTH OF MY HEART

Don Moen PSALM 73:25-26

<https://youtu.be/i0vL93iQVlo>

Whom have I in heaven but You?
There is nothing on earth
I desire beside You;
My heart and my strength,
Many times they fail,
But there is one truth
That always will prevail.

God is the strength of my heart,
God is the strength of my heart,
God is the strength of my heart
And my portion forever.

LET GOD ARISE (Psalm 68:1)

Elizabeth Bacon, 1985

Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered.
Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered.
Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered.
Let God, let God arise.

Then God arose, and His enemies were scattered.
Then God arose, and His enemies were scattered.
Then God arose, and His enemies were scattered.
Then God, then God arose.

BETTER IS ONE DAY (Psalm 84)

Matt Redman, 1995

<https://youtu.be/ndVRcqziKWA> - lyrics/cover

<https://youtu.be/XEr5Wn7LHvw> - live

How lovely is Your dwelling place, Oh Lord
Almighty,
My soul longs and even faints for You
For here my heart is satisfied, within Your
presence
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings

(Ch:)

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

One thing I ask, and I would seek, to see Your
beauty,
To find You in the place Your glory dwells
(Repeat, then *Ch*)

(Bridge:)

My heart and flesh cry out,
For You the living God.
Your Spirit's water for my soul.
I've tasted and I've seen,
Come once again to me.

I will draw near to You.
I will draw near to You.

I WILL SING OF THE MERCIES OF THE LORD

J.H. Fillmore, 1900 (Psalm 89)

I will sing of the mercies
Of the Lord forever,
I will sing, I will sing.
I will sing of the mercies
Of the Lord forever,
I will sing of the mercies
Of the Lord.

With my mouth, will I make known
Thy faithfulness,
Thy faithfulness,
With my mouth, will I make known
Thy faithfulness
To all generations.

THE COVENANT SONG (Psalm 89)

Karen Barrie, Word of Life International, lic# 2201

https://www.youtube.com/watch?time_continue=2&v=a5SV2anCGcc

I have made a covenant with my chosen, given my
servant my word.
I have made your name to last forever, built to
outlast all time.

Chorus:

I will celebrate your love forever, Yahweh.
Age on age, my words proclaim your love.

For I claim that love is built to last forever,
founded firm, your faithfulness.

Yahweh, the assembly of those who love you,
applaud your marvelous word.
Who in the skies can compare with Yahweh? Who
can rival him?

Chorus:

Happy the people who learn to acclaim you. They
rejoice in your light.
You are our glory and you are our courage. Our
hope belongs to You.

Chorus:

I have revealed my chosen servant and he can rely
on me.
Given him my love to last forever. He shall rise in
my name.

Chorus:

He will call to me, "My Father! My God!" for I
make him my first born son.
I cannot take back my given promise, I've called
him to shine like the sun.

Chorus:

PSALM 95:6-7

Come, let us worship and bow down
Let us kneel before the Lord
Our God, our Maker
Come, let us worship and bow down
Let us kneel before the Lord

Our God, our Maker
For He is our God
And we are the people of His pasture
And the sheep of His hands
Just the sheep of His hands.

THE LORD REIGNS (Psalm 97)

Dan Stradwick, 1980

The Lord reigns,
The Lord reigns,
The Lord reigns;
Let the earth rejoice,
Let the earth rejoice,
Let the earth rejoice.
Let the people be glad
That our God reigns.

A fire goes before Him
And burns up all His enemies;
The hills melt like wax
At the presence of the Lord,
At the presence of the Lord.

The Lord reigns,
The Lord reigns,
The Lord reigns;
Let the earth rejoice,
Let the earth rejoice,
Let the earth rejoice.
Let the people be glad
That our God reigns.

The heavens declare His righteousness,
The people see His glory;
For You, O Lord,
Are exalted over all the earth,
Over all the earth.

The Lord reigns,
The Lord reigns,
The Lord reigns;
Let the earth rejoice,
Let the earth rejoice,
Let the earth rejoice.
Let the people be glad
That our God reigns.

10,000 REASONS (BLESS THE LORD, Psalm 103)

Matt Redman

Bless the Lord, o my soul, o my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, o my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, o my soul, o my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, o my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord, o my soul, o my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, o my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

Bless the Lord, o my soul, o my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, o my soul
I'll worship Your holy name

Bless the Lord, o my soul, o my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, o my soul
I'll worship Your holy name
Yes, I will worship Your holy name
Lord, I'll worship Your holy name

Sing like never before, o my soul
I'll worship Your holy name
Jesus, I will worship Your holy name
Worship Your holy name.

THIS IS THE DAY (Ps 118:24)

Les Garrett / 1967

This is the day (echo)
That the Lord has made (echo)
I will rejoice (echo)
And be glad in it (echo)

This is the day
That the Lord has made
I will rejoice
And be glad in it
This is the day (echo)
That the Lord has made.

PSALM 139:23-24

James Orr, 1936

Search me, O God
And know my heart today.
Try me, O Savior
Know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be some wicked way in me
Cleanse me from every sin
And set me free.

Other Scripture:

[BE BOLD, BE STRONG](#) (Joshua 1:9)

[BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD](#)

[COME LET US RETURN](#)

[I WILL SING UNTO THE LORD](#)

[EXODUS XV](#)

[FREEDOM](#)

[HEAL OUR LAND](#) (2 Chron 7:14)

[THEREFORE, THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SHALL RETURN](#) Isaiah 51:11)

[ISAIAH 55:12](#) (You shall go out with joy)

[THE STEADFAST LOVE OF THE LORD](#) (Lam 3:22f)

[JESUS IS THE ANSWER](#) (John 15:6)

[MICAH 6:8](#)

[SEEK YE FIRST](#) (Matthew 6:33, 4:4)

[THE BATTLE BELONGS TO THE LORD](#)

[THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD](#)

[ROMANS 16:19](#)

[I'M A NEW CREATION](#) (2 Corinth 5:17)

[YOU ARE LORD](#) (Phil 2:9-11)

[THOU ART WORTHY](#) (Rev. 4:11)

[WORTHY IS THE LAMB](#) (Rev. 5:12)

[REVELATION 5:13](#)

[SALVATION BELONGS TO OUR GOD](#) (Rev 7:10-12)

[REVELATION 19:6-7](#)

[RESTING PLACE](#) (Isaiah 66:1)

[YET NOT I BUT CHRIST IN ME](#) (Gal 2:20)

BE BOLD, BE STRONG (Joshua 1:9)

Morris Chapman, 1984

Be bold! Be strong!
For the Lord, your God is with you.
(repeat)

I am not afraid, I am not dismayed,
Because I'm walking
In faith and victory,
Come on and walk
In faith and victory,
For the Lord, your God is with you.

**BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD
(Proverbs 18:10)**

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be the name of the Lord most high.

The name of the Lord is a strong tower,
The righteous run into it
And they are saved.

COME LET US RETURN

(Hosea 6:1-3)

Kevin Prosch

Come let us return unto the Lord
Come let us return unto the Lord
Come let us return unto the Lord
Come let us return unto the Lord
Come let us return unto the Lord
Come let us return unto the Lord
Come let us return unto

For He has torn us
But He will heal us
For He has wounded us
But He will bandage us
And he will come

He will come to us like rain, spring rain
He will come to us like rain, spring rain

If we ask, He will come
Send His rain on everyone

For every child(soul) needs rain, spring rain
For every child(soul) needs rain, spring rain

I WILL SING UNTO THE LORD (Ex 15:1-2)

I Will Sing unto the Lord for He has Triumphed
Gloriously
The Horse and Rider Thrown into the Sea (x2)

The Lord, My God, My Strength My Song
Has Now Become My Victory (x2)

The Lord is God and I will praise Him
My Fathers' God and I will Exalt Him! (x2)

EXODUS XV

Frank Gallio, 1982 / Vineyard

The Lord is my strength and my song
And He is become my salvation
He is my God
And I shall prepare Him my heart (2x)

The Lord He shall reign
Forever and ever (repeat)
Amen

And I shall prepare Him my heart (2x)

Oh Lord you shall reign
Forever and ever (repeat)
Amen.

FREEDOM (2 Corinthians 3:17)

Jesus Culture

Where the spirit of the Lord is

There is freedom
Where the spirit of the Lord is
There is freedom

Lift Your eyes to heaven
There is freedom
Lift Your eyes to heaven
There is freedom

Freedom reigns in this place
Showers of mercy and grace
Falling on every face
There is freedom

If You're tired and thirsty
There is freedom
If You're tired and thirsty
There is freedom

Give Your all to Jesus
Give him all, there is freedom
Give Your all to Jesus
There is freedom

Freedom reigns in this place
Showers of mercy and grace
Falling on every face
There is freedom

HEAL OUR LAND (2 Chron 7:14)

Tom Brooks & Robin Taylor Brooks

If my people will humble themselves
Humble themselves and pray

If they seek my face and humble themselves
And turn from their wicked ways

[Pre-Chorus 1]

I will hear from heaven and forgive their sins
I will hear from heaven and heal their land

[Chorus]

Lord, heal our land
Father, heal our land
Hear our cry and turn our nation back to You
Lord, heal our land
Hear us oh, Lord, and heal our land
Forgive our sin and heal our broken land

Lord, we bow our knee, we humble ourselves
Humble ourselves and pray
Lord, we seek your face and humble ourselves
And turn from my wicked ways

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Father in Your mercy, forgive our sins
Father in Your mercy, come heal our land

[Chorus]

Lord, heal our land
Father, heal our land
Hear our cry and turn our nation back to You
Lord, heal our land
Hear us oh, Lord, and heal our land
Forgive our sin and heal our broken land

Lord, heal our land

Father, heal our land
Hear our cry and turn our nation back to You
Lord, heal our land
Hear us oh, Lord, and heal our land
Forgive our sin and heal our broken land

[Outro]
(Lord, heal our land
Father, heal our land)
Hear our cry and heal our broken land

THEREFORE THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SHALL RETURN (Isaiah 51:11)

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their head. (x2)
They shall obtain gladness and joy;
And sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

You Shall Go Out with Joy - ISAIAH 55:12

Stuart Dauermann ([video](#))

You shall go out with joy
And be led forth with peace.
The mountains and the hills
Shall break forth before you
There'll be shouts of joy
And all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands!

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands (clap-clap)
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands (clap-clap)

The trees of the field
Will clap their hands (clap-clap)
As we go out with joy!

THE STEADFAST LOVE OF THE LORD

Edith McNeill (Lam 3:22-23)

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases.
His mercies never come to an end.
They are new every morning, new every morning.
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord.
Great is Thy faithfulness.

JESUS IS THE ANSWER

Andre & Sandra Crouch, 1973

Jesus is the answer
For the world today.
Above Him there's no other,
Jesus is the way. (Repeat)

MICAH 6:8

Bob Sklar, 1978

He has shown thee (echo),
O man (echo), What is good,
And what the Lord requires of thee...
(Repeat)

But to do justly (echo),
And to love mercy (echo),
And to walk humbly with thy God.

SEEK YE FIRST (Matt 6:33, 4:4)

Karen Lafferty, 1972

Seek ye first the kingdom of God

And His righteousness
And all these things shall be
Added unto you, Allelu, Alleluia.

Man shall not live by bread alone
But by every word
That proceeds from the mouth
Of the Lord, Allelu, Alleluia.

THE BATTLE BELONGS TO THE LORD

Jamie Owens-Collins, 1985

(1 Sam 17:47; 2 Chronicles 20:15)
In heavenly armor
We'll enter the land
The battle belongs to the Lord!

No weapon that's fashioned
Against us will stand
The battle belongs to the Lord!

(chorus)

And we sing glory, honor,
Power and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory, honor,
Power and strength to the Lord.

When the power of darkness
Comes in like a flood,
The battle belongs to the Lord!

He's raised up a standard,
The pow'r of His blood,
The battle belongs to the Lord!

(chorus)

When your enemy presses in hard
Do not fear,
The battle belongs to the Lord!

Take courage, my friend,
Your redemption is near,
The battle belongs to the Lord!
(chorus)

THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD
Stuart Hamblen, 1953 (Isaiah 40:31)

They that wait upon the Lord
Shall renew their strength
They shall mount up with wings as eagles.
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not faint.
Teach me Lord, teach me Lord to wait.

ROMANS 16:19

Romans 16:19 says... [2x]
Be excellent at what is good,
Be innocent of evil. [2x]

And the God of Peace will soon crush Satan
And God will crush him underneath your feet.
[2x]

I'M A NEW CREATION (2 Cor 5:17)

Kevin Wagner, 1992

I'm a new creation, I'm a brand new man,
Old things are passed away, I am born again.

More than a conqueror, that's who I am,
I'm a new creation, I'm a brand new man.

YOU ARE LORD (Phil 2:9-11)

You are Lord, You are Lord,
You are risen from the dead
And You are Lord.
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord.

THOU ART WORTHY (Rev. 4:11)

Pauline Mills, 1986

Thou art Worthy
Thou art Worthy
Thou art Worthy O Lord
To receive glory, glory and honor
Glory and Honor and Power

For Thou hast created, hast all things created
For Thou has created all things
And for Thy pleasure they are created
Thou art Worthy O Lord.

WORTHY IS THE LAMB (Rev 5:12)

Don Wyrzten / 1986

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain
To receive power and riches
And wisdom and strength,
Honor and glory and blessing!

Worthy is the Lamb,
Worthy is the Lamb,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.
Worthy is the Lamb.

REVELATION 5:13

To Him who sits on the throne
And unto the Lamb
To Him who sits on the throne
And unto the Lamb
Be praise and honor and glory and power forever.

SALVATION BELONGS TO OUR GOD (Rev 7:10-12)

Adrian Howard, Pat Turner

<https://youtu.be/VTaONhL7yBM>

Salvation belongs to Our God
Who Sits Upon the Throne
And Unto The Lamb
Praise and Glory, Wisdom and Thanks
Honor, and Power, And Strength

Be To Our God Forever and Ever
Be To Our God Forever and Ever
Be To Our God Forever and Ever, Amen.

We the Redeemed Shall Be Strong
In Purpose and Unity
Declaring Aloud
Praise And Glory, Wisdom And Thanks
Honor, and Power, And Strength!

Be to Our God Forever and Ever
Be to Our God Forever and Ever
Be to Our God Forever and Ever, Amen.

REVELATION 19:6-7

Hallelujah, for the Lord our God
The Almighty reigns
Hallelujah, for the Lord our God
The Almighty reigns

Let us rejoice and be glad
And give the glory unto Him
Hallelujah, for the Lord our God
The Almighty reigns

RESTING PLACE (Isaiah 66:1)

Misty Edwards

Heaven is My throne
And earth is My footstool
Where is the house you have built for Me?
Whom of you will hear the cry of My heart?
Where will My resting place be?

Here oh Lord have I prepared for You a home
Long have I desired for You to dwell
Here oh Lord have I prepared a resting place
Here oh Lord I wait for You alone.

YET NOT I BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

CityAlight (Galatians 2:20) ([video with lyrics](#))

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom

My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is
mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall
overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am
free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me

Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall
repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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Hymns:

(Listening:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0u86TJOvgFI>

[A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE](#)

[ALL PRAISE TO OUR REDEEMING LORD](#)

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[ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE](#)

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CALVARY
CHRIST AROSE
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING
CHRIST, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW
CHRISTMAS BENEDICTION
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY
CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES
COME, ALL YE SOULS BY SIN OPPRESSED
COME, LET US USE THE GRACE DIVINE
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING
COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS
COME, LET US, WHO IN CHRIST BELIEVE
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS
DEPTH OF MERCY
FORTH IN THY NAME, O LORD
FOUNT OF PURITY
GIVE ME A NEW, A PERFECT HEART
GOD OF GLORIOUS MAJESTY
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH
HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE, ALLELUIA!
HALLELUJAH FOR THE BLOOD
HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOUR!
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING
HAVE THINE OWN WAY
HE HIDETH MY SOUL
HIS BLOOD MY PLEA
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD, GOD THE FATHER, AND
THE WORD
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION
HOW GOOD IS THE GOD WE ADORE
HOW GREAT THOU ART

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD
I WANT A PRINCIPLE WITHIN
IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE
IN CHRIST ALONE
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL
I AM FREE
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES
I NEED YOU EVERY HOUR
JESUS, I COME
JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN
JESUS, LORD, WE LOOK TO THEE
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL
JESUS LOVES ME—THIS I KNOW
JESUS PAID IT ALL
JESUS SAVES
JESUS! THE NAME HIGH OVER ALL
JESUS, THE SINNER'S FRIEND
JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE
JESUS, THINE ALL-VICTORIOUS LOVE
JUST AS I AM
LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL
LET CHILDREN PROCLAIM
LET EARTH AND HEAVEN COMBINE
LET US JOIN OUR FRIENDS ABOVE
LET US PLEAD FOR FAITH ALONE
LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS
LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST
MAY THE MIND OF CHRIST MY SAVIOR
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE
ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS
O, COME AND DWELL IN ME
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES
O GLORIOUS DAY!
O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST
O LAMB OF GOD ONCE WOUNDED
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO
O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS
OLD RUGGED CROSS
ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND
OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE
OUT OF THE DEEP I CRY
POWER IN THE BLOOD OF JESUS
PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN
PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY
REJOICE IN JESU'S BIRTH!
REJOICE THE LORD IS KING
RENEWING GRACE
RISE UP O MEN OF GOD
ROCK OF AGES
SAVED BY THE BLOOD
SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US
SEE HOW GREAT A FLAME
SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART
STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER
TAKE MY HEART
TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE
THE BLOOD OF JESUS
THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD
'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

[TO GOD BE THE GLORY](#)
[TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS](#)
[WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS](#)
[WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS](#)
[WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD](#)
[WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDEROUS CROSS](#)
[WHEN MY LIFEWORK IS ENDED](#)

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

Charles Wesley, 1762

A charge to keep I have,
a God to glorify,
a never-dying soul to save,
and fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
my calling to fulfill;
O may it all my powers engage
to do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
as in Thy sight to live,
and oh, Thy servant, Lord,
prepare a strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
and on Thyself rely,
assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

ALL PRAISE TO OUR REDEEMING LORD

Charles Wesley, 1747

All praise to our redeeming Lord,

who joins us by his grace,
and bids us, each to each restored,
together seek his face.

He bids us build each other up;
and gathered into one,
to our high calling's glorious hope,
we hand in hand go on.

The gift which he on one bestows
we all delight to prove;
the grace through every vessel flows,
in purest streams of love.

Even now we think and speak the same,
and cordially agree;
concentered all, through Jesus' name,
in perfect harmony.

We all partake the joy of one,
the common peace we feel,
a peace to sensual minds unknown,
a joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below
in Jesus be so sweet,
What height of rapture shall we know
When round his throne we meet.

ALMOST PERSUADED

Philip P. Bliss, 1871

https://library.timelesstruths.org/music/_/Bliss_Philip_P/?sortby=composer

"Almost persuaded" now to believe;
"Almost persuaded" Christ to receive;
Seems now some soul to say,
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
Some more convenient day
On Thee I'll call."

"Almost persuaded," come, come today;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are ling'ring near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
O wand'rer, come!

"Almost persuaded," harvest is past!
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!
"Almost" cannot avail;
"Almost" is but to fail!
Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
"Almost," but lost!

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

Martin Luther, 1529 - [organ accompaniment](#)

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would
be losing,

Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's
own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should
threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to
triumph through us;
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to
them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who
with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

AMAZING GRACE

John Newton

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found--
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

AND ARE WE YET ALIVE

Charles Wesley, 1749 (Simple gratitude for life
and worship in Christian community.)

And are we yet alive,
and see each other's face?
Glory and thanks to Jesus give
for his almighty grace!

Preserved by power divine
to full salvation here,
again in Jesus' praise we join,
and in his sight appear.

What troubles have we seen,
what mighty conflicts past,
fightings without, and fears within,
since we assembled last!

Yet out of all the Lord
hath brought us by his love;
and still he doth his help afford,

and hides our life above.

Then let us make our boast
of his redeeming power,
which saves us to the uttermost,
till we can sin no more.

Let us take up the cross
till we the crown obtain,
and gladly reckon all things loss
so we may Jesus gain.

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN?

Charles Wesley, 1738.

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God should die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night.
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray:
I woke—the dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread:
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Chorus Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878 ([mp3](#) – external link)
Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain:

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as
snow?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom comes will your robes be
white?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

ARISE MY SOUL ARISE

Charles Wesley, 1742 ([mp3](#) – external link)
Arise, my soul, arise; shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears:
Before the throne, my Surety stands,
Before the throne, my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to
plead:
His blood atoned for all our race,
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on
Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead
for me:
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed
One;
He cannot turn away, the presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,

His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

My God is reconciled; His pard'ning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

BEHOLD THE LAMB

Charles Wesley
Look unto Christ ye nations;
Own Your God, ye fallen race.
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain.
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
And Christ shall give you light;
Cast all your sins into the deep,
And wash the foulest white.

With me, ye then shall know,
Shall feel, your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

BE THOU MY VISION

Traditional Irish melody; lyrics Eleanor Hull 1912

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise
Thou my inheritance, now and always
Thou and thou only, first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art

High King of Heaven, my victory won
May I reach Heavens joys, O bright heav'ns Son,
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all

BLEST BE THE DEAR UNITING LOVE

Charles Wesley, 1742

Blest be the dear uniting love
that will not let us part;
our bodies may far off remove,
we still are one in heart.

Joined in one spirit to our Head,
where he appoints we go,
and still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
and do his work below.

O may we ever walk in him,

and nothing know beside,
nothing desire, nothing esteem,
but Jesus crucified!

We all are one who him receive,
and each with each agree,
in him the One, the Truth, we live;
blest point of unity!

Partakers of the Savior's grace,
the same in mind and heart,
nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
nor life, nor death can part.

BLESSED BE THE NAME (Isa 9:6, Phil 2:9)

William H. Clark (1854-1925)

All praise to Him who reigns above
In majesty supreme,
Who gave His Son for man to die,
That He might man redeem!

Refrain:

Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name!
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name!
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

His name above all names shall stand,
Exalted more and more,
At God the Father's own right hand,
Where angel hosts adore. [Refrain]

Redeemer, Savior, friend of all,
Once ruined by the fall,

Thou hast devised salvation's call,
For thou hast died for all. [Refrain]

His name shall be the Counselor,
The mighty Prince of Peace,
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror,
Whose reign shall never cease. [Refrain]

BLESSED FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD

Daniel O. Teasley, pub.1911

There is a blessed fount of blood,
It flows from Jesus' side;
And I have plunged my guilty soul
Beneath its cleansing tide.

Refrain:

Blessed fountain of blood,
I have plunged 'neath its flood;
And now its cleansing billows roll,
Through all my happy soul.

There is a blessed fount of blood,
'Tis streaming o'er my heart;
Through all my soul its tranquil joy
Enlivens every part.

There is a blessed fount of blood,
Whose virtue stands between
A barren land of sin and shame,
And fields of living green.

There is a blessed fount of blood,
Which gladdens all my life;

It saves me now, oh, joy to know,
From sorrow, sin, and strife.

BLOW YE THE TRUMPET, BLOW
Charles Wesley, 1750 (Lev. 25:8-17)

Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
The gladly solemn sound
let all the nations know,
to earth's remotest bound:

Refrain:

The year of jubilee is come!
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Jesus, our great high priest,
hath full atonement made;
ye weary spirits, rest;
ye mournful souls, be glad:
(Refrain)

Extol the Lamb of God,
the all atoning Lamb;
redemption in his blood
throughout the world proclaim.
(Refrain)

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
your liberty receive,
and safe in Jesus dwell,
and blest in Jesus live:
(Refrain)

Ye who have sold for nought
your heritage above
shall have it back unbought,
the gift of Jesus' love:
(Refrain)

The gospel trumpet hear,
the news of heavenly grace;
and saved from earth, appear
before your Savior's face:
The year of jubilee is come!
The year of jubilee is come!
Return to your eternal home.

BREATHE ON ME BREATH OF GOD
Edwin Hatch (1878)

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love the way you love,
and do what you would do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until my will is one with yours,
to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with you the perfect life
for all eternity.

Another version:

Breathe on me, breath of God

Fill me with life anew,
That I may see what Thou dost see
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

CALVARY

William M. Darwood, 1876 ([midi](#) – external link)

On Calv'ry's brow my Savior died,
'Twas there my Lord was crucified;
'Twas on the cross He bled for me,
And purchased there my pardon free.

Refrain:

O Calvary! dark Calvary!
Where Jesus shed His blood for me;
O Calvary! blest Calvary!
'Twas there my Savior died for me.

'Mid rending rocks and dark'ning skies,
My Savior bows His head and dies;
The op'ning veil reveals the way
To Heaven's joys and endless day.

O Jesus, Lord, how can it be
That You should give Thy life for me,
To bear the cross and agony
In that dread hour on Calvary!

CHRIST AROSE

Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus, my Savior!
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus, my Lord!

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus, my Savior!
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus my Lord!

Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus, my Savior!
He tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

Chorus

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

Samuel Wolcott, 1813-1886

Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song;
The newborn souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

CHRIST, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Charles Wesley

Christ, from whom all blessings flow,
perfecting the saints below,
hear us, who thy nature share,
who thy mystic body are.

Join us, in one spirit join,
let us still receive of thine;
still for more on thee we call,
thou who fillest all in all.

Move and actuate and guide,
diverse gifts to each divide;
placed according to thy will,
let us all our work fulfill;

Never from thy service move,
needful to each other prove;
use the grace on each bestowed,
to glorify Thy name on earth.

Many are we now, and one,
we who Jesus have put on;
there is neither bond nor free,

male nor female, Lord, in thee.

Love, like death, hath all destroyed,
rendered all distinctions void;
names and sects and parties fall;
thou, O Christ, art all in all!

CHRISTMAS BENEDICTION

Charles Wesley

Sing we with the hosts of heaven,
reconciled now by a child.
Glory be to God the Giver,
for God's love and mercy mild.

All to God's free grace is owing,
with the heavens, we adore.
Peace and love dwell now within us,
reign on earth for evermore.

CHRISTMAS HYMN

Richard Wilbur

"And answering Jesus said to them, 'I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out.'" (Luke 19:39-40)

A stable-lamp is lighted
Whose glow shall wake the sky;
The stars shall blend their voices,
And every stone shall cry,
And every stone shall cry,
And straw like gold shall shine;
A barn shall harbor heaven,
A stall become a shrine.

This child through David's city
Shall ride in triumph by;
The palm shall strew its branches,
And every stone shall cry,
And every stone shall cry,
Though heavy, dull and dumb,
And lie within the roadway
To pave His Kingdom come.

Yet he shall be forsaken,
And yielded up to die;
The sky shall groan and darken,
And every stone shall cry,
And every stone shall cry,
For stony hearts of men;
God's blood upon the spearhead,
God's love refused again.

But now, as at the ending,
The low is lifted high;
The stars shall blend their voices,
And every stone shall cry,
And every stone shall cry,
In praises of the child
By whose descent among us
The worlds are reconciled.

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Charles Wesley, 1739

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!

CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

Charles Wesley, 1740

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;

Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see;
till thy inward light impart,
cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, Radiancy divine,
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

COME, ALL YE SOULS BY SIN OPPRESSED

Charles Wesley

"Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind,
In Me a hearty welcome find."

Such is the Saviour's gracious call,
The invitation given to all:
My soul, no more refuse to embrace
The plenitude Of Gospel grace; —

A pardon written with his blood,
The favor and the peace of God;
The seeing eye, the feeling sense,
The mystic joys of penitence

The godly fear, the pleasing smart,
The meltings of a broken heart;
The tears that fall for sins forgiven,
The sighs that waft the soul to heaven;

The guiltless shame, the sweet distress,
The unutterable tenderness;
The genuine, meek humility;
The wonder, Why such love to me?

(See him set forth before your eyes;
Behold the bleeding sacrifice!
His offer'd love with joy embrace,
Bow to the sceptre of his grace.

This message from your God receive,
Nor longer dare his Spirit grieve—
Yield to his love's constraining pow'r
And fight against your God no more.)

COME, LET US USE THE GRACE DIVINE
Charles Wesley, 1762 (Jer. 50:5)

Come, let us use the grace divine,
and all with one accord,
in a perpetual covenant join ourselves
to Christ the Lord;
Give up ourselves, thru Jesus' power,
his name to glorify;
and promise, in this sacred hour,
for God to live and die.

The covenant we this moment make

be ever kept in mind;
we will no more our God forsake,
or cast these words behind.
We never will throw off the fear of God
who hears our vow;
and if thou art well pleased to hear,
come down and meet us now.

Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
let all our hearts receive,
present with thy celestial host
the peaceful answer give;
to each covenant the blood apply
which takes our sins away,
and register our names on high
and keep us to that day!

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING
(Unknown author)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Come_Thou_Almighty_King

Come, thou Almighty King,
help us thy name to sing,
help us to praise.
Father, all glorious,
o'er all victorious,
come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

Come, thou Incarnate Word,
gird on thy mighty sword,
scatter thy foes.
Let thine almighty aid

our sure defense be made,
our souls on thee be stayed;
thy wonders show.

Come, Holy Comforter,
thy sacred witness bear
in this glad hour.
Thou who almighty art,
now rule in ev'ry heart,
and ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

To the great One in Three
eternal praises be,
hence evermore.
His sov'reign majesty
may we in glory see,
and to eternity
love and adore.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING
(Unknown author)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Come_Thou_Almighty_King

Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious!
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

Jesus our Lord, arise,

Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thine Almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd;
Lord hear our call!

Come, thou incarnate word,
Gird on thy mighty sword -
Our pray'r attend!
Come! and thy people bless,
And give thy word success,
Spirit of holiness
On us descend!

Come holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Descend in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart.
Spirit of pow'r.

To the great one in three
Eternal praises be
Hence - evermore!
His sov'reign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS
Charles Wesley, 1744

Come, thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.

COME, LET US, WHO IN CHRIST BELIEVE
Charles Wesley
Come, let us, who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise,
To Him with joyful voices give
The glory of His grace.

He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep Him out no more,
Or force Him to depart.

Through grace we hearken to Thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
In sure and certain hope rejoice
That Thou wilt enter in.

Come quickly in, Thou heavenly Guest,
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS
Matthew Bridges (1851)

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake my soul and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life;
Who triumphed over the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love,
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified;
To Thee be endless praise
For Thou for us has died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
Adored and magnified.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to whom is given
The wondrous name of love;
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

DEPTH OF MERCY

Charles Wesley, 1740

Depth of mercy! Can there be
mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear,
me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I have long withstood his grace,
long provoked him to his face,
would not hearken to his calls,
grieved him by a thousand falls.

I my Master have denied,
I afresh have crucified,
oft profaned his hallowed name,
put him to an open shame.

There for me the Savior stands,
shows his wounds and spreads his hands.
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

Now incline me to repent,

let me now my sins lament,
now my foul revolt deplore,
weep, believe, and sin no more.

FORTH IN THY NAME, O LORD

Charles Wesley, 1749

Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go,
my daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
in all I think or speak or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfill;
in all my works thy presence find,
and prove thy good and perfect will.

For thee delightfully employ
what e'er thy bounteous grace hath given;
and run my course with even joy,
and closely walk with thee to heaven.

FOUNT OF PURITY

Silas G. Odell, 1911

Oh, faint not, weary soul,
Thy Savior's near to thee;
He now will make thee whole,
Look up to Calvary.

Refrain:

Hail, fount of purity!
Hail, wondrous, cleansing blood!
Hail, great security!
Thou spotless Lamb of God.

Behold thy Savior dies,
He dies, He dies for thee;
'Tis finished now, He cries,
Oh, captive soul, be free!

Thy sins of crimson dye
Shall white as wool appear;
Now to the fountain fly,
'Twill cleanse thee, do not fear.

Thy sins of scarlet hue
Shall all be white as snow;
There's nothing thou canst do,
But to the fountain go.

Behold the fountain near,
By faith, oh, plunge today;
Oh, sin-sick soul, draw near—
'Twill purge thy stain away.

GIVE ME A NEW, A PERFECT HEART

Charles Wesley

Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

O take this heart of stone away!
Thy sway it doth not, cannot own;
In me no longer let it stay;
O take away this heart of stone!

Cause me to walk in Christ my Way;
And I Thy statutes shall fulfill,
In every point Thy law obey,
And perfectly perform Thy will.

Within me Thy good Spirit place,
Spirit of health, and love, and power;
Plant in me Thy victorious grace,
And sin shall never enter more.

O that I now, from sin released,
Thy Word may to the utmost prove!
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love.

Now let me gain perfection's height;
Now let me into nothing fall,
Be less than nothing in Thy sight,
And feel that Christ is all in all.

GOD OF GLORIOUS MAJESTY
"An Hymn for Seriousness"

Charles Wesley, 1749

God of glorious majesty,
Whose judgments are abroad,
Pierce, and turn our hearts to Thee
With sacred horror awed;
All this drowsy land awake,
And by the thunder of Thy power
Shake, our inmost spirits shake,
And let us sleep no more.

Rising in Thy dreadful might

The wicked to rebuke,
Thou hast with unwonted fright
Our sleeping bodies shook;
Earth did to her center quake,
Convulsive pangs her bowels tore;
Shake, our inmost spirits shake,
And let us sleep no more.

Ere the threatened ruin come,
A general terror dart,
Send the keen conviction home
To every thoughtless heart;
Shake us out of Satan's hands,
Burst open every prison door,
Rouse, and loose us from our bands,
And bid us sin no more.

Jesus, Lord, to whom we cry,
The true repentance give,
Give us at Thy feet to lie,
And tremble, and believe;
On the Rock of Ages place
our souls, till all the wrath is o'er.
Ground, and 'stablish us in grace,
And bid us sin no more.

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Thomas Chisholm, 1923

<https://www.independentbaptist.com/great-is-thy-faithfulness1/>

Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father,
There is no shadow
Of turning with Thee;

Thou changest not,
Thy compassions they fail not;
As Thou has been
Thou forever will be.

Ch: Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning
New mercies I see.
All I have needed
Thy hand has provided
Great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord, unto me.

Summer and winter and
Springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars
In their courses above,
Join with all nature
In manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness,
Mercy and love. (*chorus*)

Pardon for sin
And a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence
To cheer and to guide;
Strength for today
And bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine,
With ten thousand beside! (*chorus*)

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

William Williams, 1745

Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,
Wondrous are Thy works of old;
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,
Who for naught themselves had sold:
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer
Sin and Satan and the grave,
Sin and Satan and the grave.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.
I will ever Give to Thee.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley, 1734

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come,
offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th' incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!"

HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE, ALLELUIA!

Charles Wesley (Ascension and Enthronement)

Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!
to his throne beyond the skies. Alleluia!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia!
enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!

There for him high triumph waits; Alleluia!
lift your heads, eternal gates. Alleluia!
He has conquered death and sin; Alleluia!
take the King of glory in. Alleluia!

Highest heaven its Lord receives; Alleluia!
yet he loves the earth he leaves. Alleluia!
Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
still he calls us all his own. Alleluia!

Still for us he intercedes; Alleluia!
his atoning death he pleads, Alleluia!
near himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
he the firstfruits of our race. Alleluia!

There we shall with you remain, Alleluia!
partners of your endless reign, Alleluia!
see you with unclouded view, Alleluia!
find our heaven of heavens in you. Alleluia!

HALLELUJAH FOR THE BLOOD

Lelia N. Morris, 1899

Hallelujah for the blood, for the sin-cleansing
fountain,

For the Lamb has been slain, and the ransom price paid;
Fully cancelled was the debt, when on Calvary's mountain
All the sins of this world upon Jesus were laid.

Refrain:

There was no arm to save, there was no eye to pity,
Until Jesus our Savior from glory came down;
He was mighty to save, He was strong to deliver,
He has brought us salvation, a robe and a crown;
Hallelujah, hallelujah, sing the triumphant strain;
Hallelujah, for the blood and the Lamb that was slain.

Hallelujah for the blood; sing for joy, all ye nations,
And rejoice that the work of redemption is done;
Here is pardon free for all, and a perfect salvation
Through the sin-cleansing blood of the Crucified One.

Hallelujah for the blood, hallelujah forever!
We shall sing it anew in the kingdom of God,
Where the anthems of delight shall be silent, no, never;
Evermore hallelujah for Christ and the blood.

HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOUR!

Philip P. Bliss, 1875

'Man of sorrows!' what a name
For the Son of God who came

Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Seal'd my pardon with His blood;
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement! Can it be?
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die,
'It is finished,' was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high,
Hallelujah, What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing,
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

HAVE THINE OWN WAY

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1906

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will,
while I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

HE HIDETH MY SOUL (Ex. 33:22)

Frances J. Crosby, 1890

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Savior to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

(Chorus)

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life with the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.

With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
And filled with His fullness divine,

I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God
For such a redeemer as mine!

When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation,
His wonderful love I'll shout with the millions on
high.

HIS BLOOD MY PLEA

Barney E. Warren, pub.1911

His blood is all my plea,
Through grace divine alone,
To set the captives free,
It speaks before the throne.

His blood, His blood,
O wondrous, cleansing fountain!
His blood, His blood,
It flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

His blood is all my plea,
Oh, wondrous, cleansing wave!
It reaches even me,
Its virtue now doth save.

His blood is all my plea,
Naught else will satisfy—
That I might ransomed be,
And not forever die.

His blood is all my plea;
His favor doth bestow
A greater love on me
Than earthly friends can show.

(Note: all my plea = my only plea)

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

Reginald Heber, 1826. Born into a wealthy, educated family, he was a bright child, translating a Latin classic into English verse by age 7, entering Oxford at 17. He became rector of his father's church in Hodnet for 16 years. He was appointed Bishop of Calcutta in 1823 and worked tirelessly for three years before he died of a stroke in 1826, the year he wrote "Holy, Holy, Holy". Many of his 57 hymns continue to inspire today.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy, Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, Blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not
see.
Only Thou are holy, there is none beside Thee

Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy, Merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD, GOD THE FATHER, AND
THE WORD - Charles Wesley**

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God the Father, and the Word,
God the Comforter, receive
Blessings more than we can give,
Blessings more than we can give.

One, inexplicably three,
Three, in simplest unity;
God, incline thy gracious ear,
Us thy lisping creatures, hear.

Thee while man, the earth-born, sings,
Angels shrink within their wings;
Prostrate seraphim above
Breathe unutterable love.

Happy they who never rest,
With thy heavenly presence blest!
They the heights of glory see,
Sound the depths of Deity!

Fain with them our souls would vie;
Sink as low, mount as high;

Fall, o'erwhelmed with love, or soar;
Shout, or silently adore!

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

"Keen," 1787

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said
Who unto the Savior for refuge have fled?

In every condition, -- in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea, --
The Lord, the Almighty, their strength e'er shall be.

Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When thro' fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply.
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

E'en down to old age all My people shall prove

My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never, forsake!

HOW GOOD IS THE GOD WE ADORE

Joseph Hart, 1759

How good is the God we adore,
Our faithful unchangeable Friend!
His love is as great as His power,
And knows neither measure nor end!

'Tis Jesus the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall Guide us safe home,
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Carl Gustav Boberg; Translator: Stuart K. Hine (1949)

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee.
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee.
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
(Chorus)

And when I think that God His son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.
(Chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.
(Chorus)

IN CHRIST ALONE

Keith Getty, Stuart Townsend

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
this cornerstone, this solid ground
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all in all
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh
fullness of God in helpless Babe,
This gift of love and righteousness
scorned by the ones He came to save,
'Til on that cross as Jesus died
the wrath of God was satisfied,
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain,
then, bursting forth in glorious day
up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory
sin's curse has lost its grip on me
for I am His and He is mine
bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand
'til He returns or calls me home
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

Isaac Watts, 1715

I sing the mighty pow'r of God, that made the
mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the
lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule
the day;
The moon shines full at His command, and all the
stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the
earth with food,
Who formed the creatures through the Word, and
then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, where'er I
turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the
sky.

There's not a plant or flow'r below, but makes Thy
glories known,
And clouds arise, and tempests blow, by order
from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee is ever in Thy
care;
And everywhere that we can be, Thou, God, art
present there.

*A later version by another author, now called
Creation Song:*

I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise;
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care,
And everywhere that people be,
Thou, God, art present there.

I WANT A PRINCIPLE WITHIN

Charles Wesley, 1749

I want a principle within
of watchful, godly fear,
a sensibility of sin,
a pain to feel it near.
I want the first approach to feel
of pride or wrong desire,
to catch the wandering of my will,
and quench the kindling fire.

From thee that I no more may stray,
no more thy goodness grieve,
grant me the filial awe, I pray,

the tender conscience give.
Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make;
awake my soul when sin is nigh,
and keep it still awake.

Almighty God of truth and love,
to me thy power impart;
the mountain from my soul remove,
the hardness from my heart.
O may the least omission pain
my reawakened soul,
and drive me to that blood again,
which makes the wounded whole.

"Dash your sin against the rock that is Christ" – St. Benedict

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE (1 Timothy 1:17)

Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

Immortal, invisible God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,

And wither and perish—but naught changeth
Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

Horatio Spafford - 1873

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll--
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus:

It is well [""] with my soul [""],
It is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin--O the joy of this glorious thought--
My sin, not in part, but in whole,
Is nailed to the cross
And I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O my soul! (Ch)

And, Lord, haste the day
When my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll:
The trump shall resound
And the Lord shall descend,
"Even so"--it is well with my soul. (Ch)

I AM FREE

Barney E. Warren, pub.1893

I am free in the all-cleansing blood,
Oh, the sweet flowing tide in my soul,
Ever keeping me white, in the city of light!
Blessed Jesus, in Thee I am whole.

Refrain:

Oh, the blood of Jesus!
Precious blood of the cross I see;
It is keeping me pure, for the promise is sure,
Praise the Lord, O my soul! I am free.

I am free, what a wonderful thought!
It is filling my soul every day,
There's a voice speaking deep in my heart ever
sweet,
"I will guide you along in the way."

"I am free" is the song I will sing
As I march on this beautiful way;
Oh, my heart doth abound with the joy I have
found,
In His favor divine I will stay.

I am free from the bondage of sin,
And the hope of my soul's ever fair,
I shall dwell where they sing of my Savior and
King,
In a mansion of light over there.

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

Charles Wesley

I know that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me:
A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.

I find him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near:
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand his will?
The counsel of his grace in me,
He surely shall fulfill.

Jesus, I hang upon thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me,
And to thyself receive.

I NEED YOU EVERY HOUR

Annie S. Hawks, 1872

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine, can peace afford.

Refrain:

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r, when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises, in me fulfill.

I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

JESUS, I COME

William True Sleeper (1819-1904)

www.hymnal.net/en/hymn/h/1050

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!

Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storm and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy blessed will to abide,

Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the joy and pleasure, Thine own,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the flock Thy love doth enfold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Galatians 6:4

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
O while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,

Foes may hate and friends disown me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure,
Come disaster, scorn and pain
In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor, loss is gain
I have called Thee Abba Father,
I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather;
All must work for good to me.

Soul, then know thy full salvation
Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine,
Think that Jesus died to win thee,
Child of heaven, canst thou repine.

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer.
Heaven's eternal days before thee,
God's own hand shall guide us there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

JESUS, LORD, WE LOOK TO THEE

Charles Wesley, 1749

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee;

let us in thy name agree;
show thyself the Prince of Peace,
bid our strife forever cease.

By thy reconciling love
every stumbling block remove;
each to each unite, endear;
come, and spread thy banner here.

Make us of one heart and mind,
gentle, courteous, and kind,
lowly, meek, in thought and word,
altogether like our Lord.

Let us for each other care,
each the other's burdens bear;
to thy church the pattern give,
show how true believers live.

Free from anger and from pride,
let us thus in God abide;
all the depths of love express,
all the heights of holiness.

Let us then with joy remove
to the family above;
on the wings of angels fly,
show how true believers die.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Charles Wesley, 1740 (Wis. 11:26)

Jesus, lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly,

while the nearer waters roll,
while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah! leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenseless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
more than all in thee I find;
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
false and full of sin I am;
thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound,
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
freely let me take of thee;
spring thou up within my heart;
rise to all eternity.

JESUS LOVES ME—THIS I KNOW

Anna Bartlett Warner, 1860 (words)

**William Batchelder Bradbury, 1862 (music,
refrain, 2nd verse), Steve Grubb, last verse**

Jesus loves me—this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong—
They are weak, but He is strong.

Refrain

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me—He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

Refrain

Jesus loves me—loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

Refrain

Jesus loves me—He will stay
Close beside me all the way,
Then His little child will take
Up to Heaven for His dear sake.

Refrain

Jesus died for me one day,
Then He came alive to say
We can live with His great might:
Out of darkness, into light.

Refrain

JESUS PAID IT ALL

Elvina M. Hall, 1865

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all."

Ch:

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain--
He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim--
I will wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

(Ch)

And now complete in Him
My robe His righteousness,
Close sheltered 'neath His side,
I am divinely blest.

(Ch)

When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.
(Ch)

JESUS SAVES

Priscilla J. Owens

We have heard the joyful sound:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the tidings all around:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea;
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Sing above the battle strife:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless Life,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly thro' the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,

Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free;
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME
Edward Hopper (1816-1888)

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal.
Chart and compass come from Thee.
Saviour, pilot me.

Though the sea be smooth and bright
Sparkling with the stars of night
And my ship's path be ablaze
With the light of halcyon days
Still I know my need of Thee;
Savior, pilot me

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Saviour, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not - I will pilot Thee."

JESUS! THE NAME HIGH OVER ALL
Charles Wesley, 1749
(Phil. 2:9-11) ([Tune](#))

Jesus! the name high over all,
in hell or earth or sky;
angels and mortals prostrate fall,
and devils fear and fly.

Jesus! the name to sinners dear,
the name to sinners given;
it scatters all their guilty fear,
it turns their hell to heaven.

O that the world might taste and see
the riches of his grace!
The arms of love that compass me
would all the world embrace.

Thee I shall constantly proclaim,
though earth and hell oppose;
bold to confess thy glorious name
before a world of foes.

His only righteousness I show,
his saving truth proclaim;

'tis all my business here below
to cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name,
preach him to all and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

JESUS, THE SINNER'S FRIEND
Charles Wesley

Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee,
Lost and undone, for aid I flee,
Weary of earth, myself, and sin;
Open Thine arms, and take me in.

Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
'Tis Thou alone canst make me whole;
Dark, till in me Thine image shine,
And lost, I am, till Thou art mine.

At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for Thee:
Here, then, to Thee I all resign;
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

What shall I say Thy grace to move?
Lord, I am sin, but Thou art love:
I give up ev'ry plea beside--
Lord, I am lost, but Thou hast died.

JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE
Bernard of Clairvaux, born 1091
Jesus, the very thought of Thee

With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see
And in Thy presence rest.

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now
And through eter-ni-ty.

JESUS, THINE ALL-VICTORIOUS LOVE

Charles Wesley, 1740

Jesus, thine all victorious love
shed in my heart abroad;
then shall my feet no longer rove,
rooted and fixed in God.

O that in me the sacred fire
might now begin to glow;
burn up the dross of base desire
and make the mountains flow!

O that it now from heaven might fall
and all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!

Refining fire, go through my heart,
illuminate my soul;

scatter thy life through every part
and sanctify the whole.

JUST AS I AM

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871

Just as I am without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, tho' tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
hath broken every barrier down;

now, to be Thine, yes Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS

Robert Lowry, pub. 1876

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain:

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Glory! Glory! This I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O, COME AND DWELL IN ME

Charles Wesley

O, come and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!
And bring Thy glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.

The inward, deep disease,
Spirit of health, remove!
Spirit of perfect holiness!
Spirit of perfect love!

Hasten the joyful day
which shall my sins consume;
when old things shall be done away,
and all things new become!

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

Charles Wesley - 1739

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God,

Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, list'ning to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Glory to God, and praise and love
Be ever, ever giv'n
By saints below and saints above,
The church in earth and heav'n.

O GLORIOUS DAY!

John Wilbur Chapman, 1859-1918

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin—
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

Chorus:

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;

Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified, freely forever:
One day He's coming—O glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected;
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He. (*Chorus:*)

One day they left Him alone in the garden,
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He. (*Chorus:*)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore. (*Chorus:*)

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His glory will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine! (*Chorus:*)

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Isaac Watts (1719) - Ps 90:1-5

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;

Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

O LAMB OF GOD ONCE WOUNDED
Charles Wesley

O Lamb of God, once wounded,
With grief and pain weighed down,
Thy sacred head surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown.

How pale art Thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn.
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn.

O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine.
I read the wondrous story,
I joy to call Thee mine.

Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

What language shall I borrow,
To praise Thee, Heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?

Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

Be near me, Lord, when dying;
Show Thou Thyself to me;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free.

These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through Thy love.

(Some hymnals combine 2 verses in each stanza, for 4 verses total.)

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

George Matheson, 1931

(Blind, written of the eve of major loss.)

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest my way
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red,
Life that shall endless be.

O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

Samuel Trevor Francis (1834–1925)

As a teenager Samuel contemplated suicide on a bridge over the Thames but experienced a renewal of faith. He went on to author many poems and hymns and preached often while a merchant.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLTu1xv2-Us>

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, bound-less free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward,
to my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore.
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watches o'er them from the throne

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
love of every love the best;
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

George Bennard / 1913

On a hill far away
Stood an old rugged cross,

The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross
Where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Ch:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh that old rugged cross,
So despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God
Left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary. *(Ch)*

In the old rugged cross,
Stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me. *(Ch)*

To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true,
It's shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day
To my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share. *(Ch)*

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Ernest Shurtleff / 1887 (written as a parting
gift to fellow students at Andover Seminary)

Lead on, O King eternal,
the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
your tents will be our home.
Through days of preparation
your grace has made us strong;
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet amen of peace.
For not with swords, loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums--
With deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

LET CHILDREN PROCLAIM

Charles Wesley

Let children proclaim their Saviour and King;
To Jesus' great Name Hosannas we sing:

Our best adoration to Jesus we give,
Who purchased salvation for us to receive.

The meek Lamb of God, from heaven came
down,
To ransom with blood, and make us His own:
And Him without ceasing, we all shall pro-
claim,
And ever be blessing, our Jesus' great Name.

LET EARTH AND HEAVEN COMBINE

Charles Wesley

Let earth and Heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs divine
The incarnate Deity,
Our God contracted to a span,
Incomprehensibly made man.

He laid His glory by,
He wrapped Him in our clay;
Unmarked by human eye
The latent Godhead lay;
Infant of days He here became,
And bore the mild Immanuel's name.

See in that infant's face
The depths of deity,
And labor while ye gaze
To sound the mystery
In vain; ye angels gaze no more,
But fall, and silently adore.

Unsearchable the love
That hath the Savior brought;
The grace is far above
Of men or angels' thought:
Suffice for us that God, we know,
Our God, is manifest below.

He deigns in flesh t'appear,
Widest extremes to join;
To bring our vileness near,
And make us all divine:
And we the life of God shall know,
For God is manifest below.

Made perfect first in love,
And sanctified by grace,
We shall from earth remove,
And see His glorious face:
His love shall then be fully showed,
And man shall all be lost in God.

LET US JOIN OUR FRIENDS ABOVE

Charles Wesley, 1759

Come, let us join our friends above
who have obtained the prize,
and on the eagle wings of love
to joys celestial rise.
Let saints on earth unite to sing
with those to glory gone,
for all the servants of our King
in earth and heaven are one.

One family we dwell in Him,

one church above, beneath,
though now divided by the stream,
the narrow stream of death;
one army of the living God,
to His command we bow;
part of His host have crossed the flood,
and part are crossing now.

Ten thousand to their endless home
this solemn moment fly,
and we are to the margin come,
and we expect to die.
E'en now by faith we join our hands
with those that went before,
and greet the blood-besprinkled bands
on the eternal shore.

Our spirits too shall quickly join,
like theirs with glory crowned,
and shout to see our Captain's sign,
to hear this trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,
and land us all in heaven.

LET US PLEAD FOR FAITH ALONE

Charles Wesley, 1740 (Eph.2:8-10)

Let us plead for faith alone,
faith which by our works is shown;
God it is who justifies,
only faith the grace applies.

Active faith that lives within,
conquers hell and death and sin,
hallows whom it first made whole,
forms the Savior in the soul.

Let us for this faith contend,
sure salvation is the end;
heaven already is begun,
everlasting life is won.

Only let us persevere
till we see our Lord appear,
never from the Rock remove,
saved by faith which works by love.

LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS

Frances R. Havergal, 1876

Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace
Over all victorious in its bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day,
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

(Chorus)

Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blest--
Finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

Hidden in the hollow
Of His blessed hand,
Never foe can follow,
Never traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry,
Not a shade of care,

Not a blast of hurry
Touch the spirit there. *(Chorus)*

Ev'ry joy or trial falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial
By the Sun of Love;
We may trust Him fully
All for us to do—
They who trust Him wholly
Find Him wholly true. *(Chorus)*

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

John Fawcett, 1773

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
Refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
Ever faithful, ever faithful
to the truth may we be found.

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Charles Wesley, 1747

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n to earth come down:
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,

pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev'ry troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest:
take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be:
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
'til in heav'n we take our place,
'til we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1856

More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee;
This is my earnest plea:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Let sorrow do its work, come grief or pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers, sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry my heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

MAY THE MIND OF CHRIST MY SAVIOR

Katie Barclay Wilkinson 1859 - 1928

May the mind of Christ my Savior
Live in me from day to day,
By His love and pow'r controlling
All I do and say.

May the Word of Christ dwell richly
In my heart from hour to hour,

So that all may see I triumph
Only through His pow'r.

May the peace of Christ my Savior
Rule my life in every thing,
That I may be calm to comfort
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me,
As the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing,
This is victory.

May I run the race before me,
Strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go.

May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel,
Seeing only Him.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Ray Palmer (1830)



My_Faith_Looks_Up_to_Thee.mid

My faith looks up to thee,
O Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
take all my guilt away.

O let me from this day
be wholly thine!

May thy rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire.
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
pure, warm, and changeless be,
a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread
and griefs around me spread,
be thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day,
wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray
from thee aside.

When life's swift race is run,
death's cold work almost done,
be near to me.
Blest Savior, then, in love
fear and distrust remove.
O bear me safe above,
redeemed and free!

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

James Duffell or William Featherston (1862)

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee, all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, My Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me
breath;
And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my
brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
And singing Thy praises, before Thee I'll bow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND

Edward Mote (1797-1874)

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil. **(Ch)**

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay. **(Ch)**

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone;
Faultless to stand before the throne. **(Ch)**

OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE

Clara H. Scott (1895)

Open my eyes that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free:

Ch: Silently now I wait for Thee
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

Open my ears that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear
Everything false will disappear: **(ch.)**

Open my mouth and let me bear
gladly the warm truth ev'rywhere.
Open my heart and let me prepare
love with thy children thus to share. **(ch.)**

OUT OF THE DEEP I CRY

Charles Wesley

Out of the deep I cry,
Just at the point to die;
Hastening to eternal pain,
Jesus, Lord, I cry to thee;
Help a feeble child of man,
Show forth all thy power in me.

On thee I ever call,
Saviour and Friend of all;
Well thou knowst my desperate case;
Thou my curse and sin remove,
Save me by thy richest grace,
Save me by thy pardoning love

I will not let thee go,
Till I thy mercy know;
Let me hear the welcome sound
Speak, if still thou canst forgive
Speak, and let the lost be found
Speak, and let the dying live.

Thy love is all my plea,
Thy passion speaks for me;
By thy pangs and bloody sweat,
By thy depth of grief unknown,
Save me, fainting at thy feet,
Save, O save, thy ransomed one!

What hast thou done for me!
O think on Calvary!
By thy mortal groans and sighs,
By thy precious death I pray,

Hear my dying spirit's cries,
Take, O take, my sins away!

POWER IN THE BLOOD OF JESUS

Barney E. Warren, 1926

There's power in the blood to save from sin,
To bring the peace of God where guilt hath been;
A new and happy life will then begin,
There's power in the blood of Jesus.

Refrain:

There's power in the blood of Jesus,
There's power in the blood of Jesus;
To save the soul today,
Wash every sin away,
There's power in the blood of Jesus

There's power in the blood today, I see,
As when He set the palsied sinner free;
And now His saving grace extends to me,
There's power in the blood of Jesus.

No righteousness of ours can e'er avail,
But through the Lamb of God we shall prevail;
There's power in His blood, all else will fail,
There's power in the blood of Jesus.

There's power in the blood for our release,
There's power in the blood to bring soul-peace;
The merits of His blood will not decrease,
There's power in the blood of Jesus.

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Henry Francis Lyte (Anglican – 1834)

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor
To his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

PRAISE YE THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Joachim Neander, pub 1680

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of
creation!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and
salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so
wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently
sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen, how thy desires e'er have
been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work
and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend
thee;
Ponder anew, what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their
warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly around thee are
raging,
Biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is
abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue
confounding,
Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.

Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in me adore Him!

All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him;
Let the Amen, sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

REJOICE IN JESU'S BIRTH! (Isaiah 9:6-7)

Charles Wesley

Rejoice in Jesu's birth!

To us a son is given,
To us a child is born on earth,
Who fills both earth and Heaven!
His shoulder props the sky,
This universe sustains!
The God supreme, the Lord most high,
The King Messiah reigns!

His name, his nature, soars
Beyond the creature's ken!
Yet, whom th' angelic host adores,
He pleads the cause of men!
Our counselor we praise,
Our advocate above,
Who daily in His church displays
His miracles of love.

Th' almighty God is He,
Author of heavenly bliss,
The Father of eternity,
The glorious Prince of Peace!
Wider and wider still
He doth His sway extend,

With peace divine His people fill,
And joys that never end.

His government shall grow,
From strength to strength proceed,
His righteousness the church o'erflow,
And all the earth o'erspread:
His presence shall increase
The happiness above,
The full, progressive happiness
Of everlasting love.

Now for Thy promise' sake,
O'er earth exalted be;
The kingdom, power, and glory take,
Which all belong to Thee!
In zeal for God and man,
Thy full salvation bring!
The universal Monarch reign,
The saint's eternal king!

REJOICE THE LORD IS KING

Charles Wesley, 1744

Rejoice, the Lord is King:
Your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart,
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Savior, reigns,
The God of truth and love;

When He has purged our stains,
He took his seat above;
Lift up your heart,
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:
Lift up your heart,
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Our Lord and Judge shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
Lift up your heart,
Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Alternate Final Chorus:

We soon shall hear the archangel's voice
The trump of God shall sound rejoice!

RENEWING GRACE

Charles Wesley

Jesu, Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
The weary Sinner's Friend:
Come to my help, pronounce the Word,
Bid my Corruptions end.

Thou canst o'ercome this Heart of mine,
Thou canst Victorious prove;
For everlasting Strength is thine,
And everlasting Love.

Thy pow'rful Spirit can subdue
Unconquerable Sin;
Cleanse my foul Heart, and make it new,
And write thy law within.

Bound down with twice ten thousand Ties,
Yet let me hear thy Call;
My Soul in confidence shall rise,
Shall rise and break thro' all.

Speak, and the Deaf shall hear thy Voice,
The Blind his Sight receive,
The Dumb in Songs of Praise rejoice,
The Heart of Stone believe.

The Æthiop then shall change his Skin,
The Dead shall feel thy Pow'r;
The loathsome Leper shall be clean,
And I shall Sin abhor.

RISE UP O MEN OF GOD
William Pierson Merrill (1911)

Rise up O men of God, have done with lesser things
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of Kings!

Rise up O men of God, His kingdom tarries long.

Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

Ch: Rise up the Lord is calling
Rise up this is the day
Rise up and seize the moment
Rise up O men of faith.

Rise up O men of God, the church for you doth wait.

Her strength unequal to her task
Rise up and make her great. (*Chorus*)

Lift high the cross of Christ,
Tread where His feet have trod.
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God. (*Chorus*)

ROCK OF AGES

Augustus Toplady, 1763

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

SAVED BY THE BLOOD OF THE CRUCIFIED ONE
S. J. Henderson, 1902

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
Now ransomed from sin and a new work begun,
Sing praise to the Father and praise to the Son,
Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

Refrain:

Glory, I'm saved! Glory, I'm saved!
My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
Glory, I'm saved! Glory, I'm saved!
I'm saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
The angels rejoicing because it is done;
A child of the Father, joint-heir with the Son,
Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
The Father He spake, and His will it was done;
Great price of my pardon, His own precious Son;
Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
All hail to the Father, all hail to the Son,
All hail to the Spirit, the great Three in One!
Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

Dorothy A Thrupp, 1836

Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need Thy
tender care;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use Thy
folds prepare.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast
bought us, Thine we are.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast
bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, Thou dost befriend us, be the
Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, seek us when
we go astray.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O hear us
when we pray.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O hear us
when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us, poor and sinful
though we be;

Thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse
and pow'r to free.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will early
turn to Thee.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will early
turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favor, early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior, with Thy love our
bosoms fill.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast loved
us, love us still.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast loved
us, love us still.

SEE HOW GREAT A FLAME

Charles Wesley

See how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace.

Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze:

To bring fire on earth He came;

Kindled in some hearts it is;

O that all might catch the flame,

All partake the glorious bliss!

When He first the work begun,
Small and feeble was His day:
Now the word doth swiftly run;
Now it wins its widening way:
More and more it spread and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail;
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,

Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

Sons of God, your Savior praise,
who the door hath opened wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesus' word is glorified;
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of Him,
Him Who spake a world from naught.

Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land.
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the spirit of His love.

SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

George Croly, 1854

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, thro' all its pulses move.
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art;
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All,
all Thine own soul, heart & strength & mind.
I see Thy cross there teach my heart to cling;
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh; Teach
me the struggles of the soul to bear.
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love; One
holy passion filling all my frame.
The baptism of the heav'n descended Dove;
My heart an altar and Thy love the flame.

STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE

Maggie Potter, 1911

O mourner in Zion, how blessed art thou,
For Jesus is waiting to comfort you now;
Fear not to rely on the word of thy God.
Step out on the promise, get under the blood.

Oh, ye that are hungry and thirsty, rejoice;
For ye shall be filled; do you hear that sweet voice
Inviting you now to the banquet of God?
Step out on the promise, get under the blood.

Who sighs for a heart from iniquity free?
Oh, poor, troubled soul! there's a promise for
thee;
There's rest, weary one, in the bosom of God.
Step out on the promise, get under the blood.

The promise won't save, though the promise is
true;
'Tis the blood we get under that cleanses us
through;

It cleanses me now, hallelujah to God!
I rest on the promise, I'm under the blood.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

William B. Bradbury, 1861

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing through the air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

TAKE MY HEART

Authorship is uncertain, 1849

Take my heart, O Father, take it!
Make and keep it all Thine own;
Let Thy Spirit melt and break it,
This proud heart of sin and stone.

Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy,
Of this vain and sinful life.

Ever let Thy grace surround me,
Strengthen me with pow'r divine;
By Thy cords of love that bound me,
Make me to be wholly Thine.

May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiv'n;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide me in the path to heav'n.

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Frances R. Havergal, 1874.

Take my life and let it be consecrated,

Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days--let them flow
in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless
praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse
of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and Beautiful for Thee, Swift and beautiful
for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for
my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages
from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I
withhold.
Take my intellect and use, every power as Thou
shalt choose.

Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no
longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy
royal throne.

Take my love my Lord I pour, at Thy feet its
treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.

THE BLOOD OF JESUS

Barney E. Warren, c.1902

Must I in sinful bondage be,

Deprived of peace and liberty,
When in the promise I can see
The blood of Jesus cleanseth?

Refrain:

The blood, the blood,
The precious blood of Jesus;
The blood will work a perfect cure,
Will cleanse the heart and keep it pure;
The blood, the blood,
The precious blood of Jesus.

Must I be doubting, full of fear,
And gloom obscure my pathway here,
Be up and down in life's career?
The blood of Jesus cleanseth.

Must I be under guilt and sin,
And have its blighting force within,
Beset by wrong, no vict'ry win?
The blood of Jesus cleanseth.

Must I suppose I'm right today,
Tomorrow think I've gone astray,
Let demons hold me in dismay?
The blood of Jesus cleanseth.

Must I by Satan be accused,
And with his galling yoke abused,
Until at length from heav'n refused?
The blood of Jesus cleanseth.

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Samuel John Stone, c.1860

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride,
With His own blood He bought her
And for her life He died.

She is from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth,
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one Hope she presses
With every grace endued.

The Church shall never perish!
Her dear Lord to defend,
To guide, sustain, and cherish,
Is with her to the end:
Though there be those who hate her,
And false sons in her pale,
Against or foe or traitor
She ever shall prevail.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder
By heresies distressed:
Yet saints their watch are keeping,

Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song!

'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest!

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won,
With all her sons and daughters
Who, by the Master's Hand
Led through the deathly waters,
Repose in Eden-land.

O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee:
There, past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the Bride
With Thee by living fountains
For ever shall abide!

(Historical context of original writing:

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Church%27s_O
ne_Foundation](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Church%27s_O_ne_Foundation)

Hymns on each phrase of the Apostle's Creed:

[http://lyra-
fidelium.faithweb.com/lyrafidelium.html](http://lyra-fidelium.faithweb.com/lyrafidelium.html))

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

William Cowper, pub.1772

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in His day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are safe, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

Maltbie Babcock, 1901

A pastor in Lockport, NY, Babcock liked to hike "the escarpment" with a marvelous view of farms, orchards, and Lake Ontario, about 15 miles distant. The walks inspired these lyrics. Babcock would say: "I'm going out to see my Father's world."

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of
the spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols
raise,
The morning light, the lily white, declare their
Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's
fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God
is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done:
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

This is my Father's world, dreaming, I see His face.

I open my eyes, and in glad surprise cry, "The Lord
is in this place."

This is my Father's world, from the shining courts
above,
The Beloved One, His Only Son,
Came—a pledge of deathless love.

This is my Father's world, should my heart be ever
sad?
The Lord is King—let the heavens ring. God
reigns—let the earth be glad.
This is my Father's world. Now closer to Heaven
bound,
For dear to God is the earth Christ trod.
No place but is holy ground.

This is my Father's world. I walk a desert lone.
In a bush ablaze to my wondering gaze God makes
His glory known.
This is my Father's world, a wanderer I may roam
Whate'er my lot, it matters not,
My heart is still at home.

'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

Louisa M. R. Stead (1850-1917)

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise;
Just to know, Thus saith the Lord.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him,
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!

O for grace to trust Thee more.

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me,
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

To God be the glory, great things He hath done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His Voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath
done.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To ev'ry believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He
hath done,
And great our rejoicing thro' Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see.

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

Helen Howarth Lemmel (1863-1961)

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free.

Chorus: Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conqu'rors we are!

His Word shall not fail you, He promised;
Believe Him and all will be well;
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

H. Ernest Nichol (1896)

We've a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

Chorus

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword.

We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Hath sent His Son to save us,
And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.

We've a Savior to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow hath trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
May come to the truth of God,
May come to the truth of God!

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

Joseph M. Scriven, 1855

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.
4. Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—

Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD (Exodus 12:13)

John and Elisha Hoffman

Christ our Redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all his due;
All who receive Him need never fear,
Yes, He will pass, will pass over you.

Refrain:

"When I see the blood, when I see the blood,
When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass over
you."

Yes, chief of sinners Jesus will save;
As He has promised, so He will do;
Oh, sinner, hear Him, trust in His Word,
Then He will pass, will pass over you.

Judgment is coming, all will be there.
Who have rejected, who have refused?
Oh, sinner, hasten, let Jesus in,
Oh, He will pass, will pass over you.

O great compassion! O boundless love!
Jesus hath power, Jesus is true;
All who believe are safe from the storm,
Oh, He will pass, will pass over you.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDEROUS CROSS

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it Lord that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

WHEN MY LEIFEWORR IS ENDED

Barney E. Warren, pub. 1907

1. When my lifework is ended,
And the summons has come,
When my voice there is blended
With the blood-washed at home,
In that happy reunion,
Where they're waiting for me,
With my Lord in communion—
Oh, what bliss that will be!

Refrain:

Home, beautiful home,
Free from sorrow and care;
Loved ones beckon me come;
Soon its glories I'll share.

2. When my lifework is ended,
When my toiling is past,
When the Lord has descended,
I shall see Him at last;
I'll regret not my suff'ring,
Nor my sorrow and care,
When I rise to the glory
That awaits over there. *Refrain:*

3. When my lifework is ended,
When its duties are done,
To that clime, oh, how splendid!
Where all hearts flow in one;
When the past is forgotten,
When the earth is no more,
When our trials are over,
We shall fly to that shore. *Refrain:*

4. When my lifework is ended,
I shall leave all behind;
With the righteous ascended,
Oh, what wealth I shall find
In those bright realms of glory,
Where forever I'll dwell,
With my Jesus and loved ones,
Where we'll sing, "All is well." *Refrain:*

Spiritual Songs:

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[FATHER I ADORE YOU](#)

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[FOREVER GRATEFUL](#)

[FOREIGN GODS](#)

[FREELY, FREELY](#)

[GIVE THANKS WITH A GRATEFUL HEART](#)

[GO FORTH IN HIS NAME](#)

[GOD AND MAN AT TABLE ARE SAT DOWN](#)

[GREAT IS THE LORD](#)
[HALLELUJAH \(YOUR LOVE IS AMAZING\)](#)
[HE HAS MADE ME GLAD](#)
[HEART OF WORSHIP](#)
[HEAVEN IS A WONDERFUL PLACE](#)
[HEAVEN IS IN MY HEART](#)
[HERE AM I \(Send me to the nations\)](#)
[HERE I AM TO WORSHIP](#)
[HIS NAME IS WONDERFUL](#)
[HISTORY MAKERS](#)
[HOLY AND ANNOINTED ONE](#)
[HOLY GROUND](#)
[HOLINESS](#)
[HOLY IS THE LORD](#)
[HOLY HOLY HOLY \(HOSANNA\)](#)
[HOSANNA](#)
[HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US](#)
[HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD](#)
[HUMBLE THYSELF IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD](#)
[HUNGRY \(FALLING ON MY KNEES\)](#)
[I BELIEVE IN JESUS](#)
[I CAN ONLY IMAGINE](#)
[I COULD SING OF YOUR LOVE FOREVER](#)
[I GIVE ALL MY LIFE TO YOU](#)
[I GIVE YOU MY HEART](#)
[I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS](#)
[I LOVE YOU LORD](#)
[I LOVE YOU WITH THE LOVE OF THE LORD](#)
[I'VE BEEN REDEEMED](#)
[I WILL TRUST IN YOU](#)
[I WILL NEVER BE](#)
[IN MOMENTS LIKE THESE](#)
[IN MY HEART THERE RINGS A MELODY](#)

[IT'S YOUR BLOOD](#)
[JESUS, ALL FOR JESUS](#)
[JESUS, NAME ABOVE ALL NAMES](#)
[JOY IS THE FLAG](#)
[KING FOREVERMORE](#)
[KING OF KINGS](#)
[KNOWING YOU](#)
[LAMB OF GOD](#)
[LET THE FLAME BURN BRIGHTER](#)
[LET THE WALLS FALL DOWN](#)
[LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER](#)
[LIVING HOPE](#)
[LOOK ALL AROUND YOU](#)
[LORD I LIFT YOUR NAME ON HIGH](#)
[LORD, IN THE STRENGTH OF GRACE](#)
[LORD MOST HIGH](#)
[LORD REIGN IN ME](#)
[MAJESTY](#)
[MORE](#)
[MORE LOVE, MORE POWER](#)
[MY LIFE IS IN YOU](#)
[MY TRIBUTE](#)
[NO HIGHER CALLING](#)
[O GOD YOU ARE MY GOD](#)
[O LORD, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL](#)
[O PRAISE THE NAME \(ANASTASIS\)](#)
[ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE](#)
[ONCE AGAIN](#)
[ONE IN THE BOND OF LOVE](#)
[ONE PURE AND HOLY PASSION](#)
[ONLY BY GRACE](#)
[OPEN OUR EYES LORD](#)
[OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART, LORD](#)

[PASS IT ON](#)
[PEACE LIKE A RIVER](#)
[PEOPLE NEED THE LORD](#)
[POWER OF YOUR LOVE](#)
[REFINER'S FIRE](#)
[REJOICE IN THE LORD](#)
[RIVER OF LIFE](#)
[SEND THE FIRE](#)
[SET MY SPIRIT FREE](#)
[SHINE, JESUS, SHINE](#)
[SHOUT TO THE LORD](#)
[SHOW YOUR POWER](#)
[SOFTEN MY HEART](#)
[SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL](#)
[SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD](#)
[SPIRIT SONG](#)
[TAKE ME IN](#)
[THE CAUSE OF CHRIST](#)
[THE GREATEST THING](#)
[THE RIVER IS HERE](#)
[THERE IS A REDEEMER](#)
[THERE IS NONE LIKE YOU](#)
[THERE'S JUST SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NAME](#)
[THIS IS AMAZING GRACE](#)
[THIS IS THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST](#)
[YOU ARE MY ALL IN ALL](#)
[YOU ARE MY KING](#)
[YOU HAVE BEEN GOOD](#)
[VICTORY CHANT](#)
[WE BOW DOWN](#)
[WE FALL DOWN](#)
[WE WANT TO SEE JESUS LIFTED HIGH](#)
[WE WILL GLORIFY](#)

[WHAT A MIGHTY GOD WE SERVE](#)

[WONDERFUL MERCIFUL SAVIOR](#) (Ode to Trinity)

ABOVE ALL

Lenny LeBlanc, Paul Baloche (2000)

Above all powers, above all kings,
Above all nature and all created things;
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man
You were here before the world began.

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,
Above all wonders the world has ever known;
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure what You're worth.

Crucified,
Laid behind the stone.
You lived and died,
Rejected and alone
Like a Rose,
Trampled on the ground.
You took the fall, and thought of me
above all.

ABOVE ALL ELSE

Bob Fitts

You are exalted, Lord,
Above all else,
We place You at the highest place
Above all else;
Right now where we stand
And everywhere we go,
We place you at the highest place

So the world will know.

You are a Mighty Warrior
Dressed in armor of light,
Crushing the deeds of darkness
Lead us on in the fight;
Through the blood of Jesus,
Victorious we stand,
We place you at the highest place
Above all else in this land.

ALL DAY SONG

John Fischer, 1974

Love Him in the morning
When you see the sun a-risin'
Love Him in the evening
'Cause He took you through the day;
And in the in-between time
When you feel the pressure comin'
Remember that He loves you
And He promises to stay.

When ya think you've got to worry,
'Cause it seems the thing to do
Remember He ain't in a hurry,
He's always got time for you, so...

Love Him in the morning...(above)

ALL HAIL KING JESUS!

Dave Moody, 1979

All hail King Jesus.
All hail, Emmanuel.

King of kings and Lord of lords,
Bright Morning Star.

And throughout eternity
I'll sing Your praises
And I'll reign with You
throughout eternity.

ALL HEAVEN DECLARES

Noel and Tricia Richards

All heaven declares - the glory of the risen Lord.
Who can compare - with the beauty of the Lord?

Forever He will be
the Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow the knee
and worship Him alone.

I will proclaim - the glory of the risen Lord.
Who once was slain - to reconcile man to God.

Forever You will be
the Lamb upon the throne.
I gladly bow my knee
and worship You alone!

ANCIENT OF DAYS

Gary Sadler & Jamie Harvill, 1992

Blessing and honor, glory and power
Be unto the Ancient of Days;
From ev'ry nation, all of creation
Bow before the Ancient of Days.

Ev'ry tongue in heaven and earth
Shall declare Your glory,
Ev'ry knee shall bow at Your throne
In worship;
You will be exalted, O God
And Your kingdom shall not pass away,
O Ancient of Days.

Your kingdom shall reign over all the Earth!
Bow before the Ancient of Days,
For none can compare to Your matchless worth!
Bow before the Ancient of Days.
(repeat)

ANCIENT WORDS

Michael W. Smith, 2002

Holy words, long preserved
For our walk in this world;
They resound with God's own heart,
Oh let the ancient words impart.

Words of life, words of hope,
Give us strength, help us cope,
In this world where'er we roam,
Ancient words will guide us home.

Ancient words, ever true,
Changing me, and changing you.
We have come with open heart,
oh let the ancient words impart.

Holy words of our faith,
Handed down to this age,

Came to us through sacrifice,
oh heed the faithful words of Christ.

Holy words, long preserved
For our walk in this world; they resound with
God's own heart,
Oh let the ancient words impart.

- chorus 2X -

We have come with open heart,
oh let the ancient words impart,
oh let the ancient words impart.

ARMS OF LOVE

Craig Musseau (1991 Vineyard/Mercy)

I sing a simple song of love
to my Savior, to my Jesus.
I'm grateful for the things you've done,
my loving Savior, my precious Jesus.

My heart is glad
that you've called me your own
There's no place I'd rather be
than in your arms of love,
in your arms of love,
Holding me still,
holding me near
in your arms of love.

AWESOME GOD

Psalm 145

(chorus)

Our God is an awesome God

He reigns from heaven above
With wisdom, power and love
Our God is an awesome God.

When He rolls up His sleeves
He ain't just putting on the ritz
Our God is an awesome God
There is thunder in His footsteps
And lightning in His fists

Our God is an awesome God
The Lord wasn't joking
When He kicked 'em out of Eden
It wasn't for no reason
That He shed his blood
His return is very close
And so you better be believing that
Our God is an awesome God

(chorus)

And when the sky was starless
In the void of the night
Our God is an awesome God
He spoke into the darkness
And created the Light

Our God is an awesome God
Judgement and wrath He poured
Out on Sodom
Mercy and Grace He gave us at the cross
I hope that we have not
Too quickly forgotten that

Our God is an awesome God.

BEAUTIFUL

John Wimber

Beautiful...Isn't He?

Isn't He...beautiful (echo)

Beautiful...Isn't He? (echo)

Prince of Peace, Son of God

Isn't He, Isn't He

Isn't He...Wonderful? (echo)

Wonderful...Isn't He? (echo)

Counselor, Almighty God

Isn't He, Isn't He

Yes You are...beautiful (echo)

Yes, You are...

BECAUSE HE LIVES

Bill and Gloria Gaither, 1971

Because He lives I can face tomorrow,

Because He lives all fear is gone,

Because I know He holds the future,

And life is worth the living

Just because He lives!

BENEDICTION ("Edelweiss")

Jean Spencer

May the Lord, mighty God,

Bless and keep you forever.

Grant you peace, perfect peace,

Courage in every endeavor.

Lift up your eyes and see His face

Trust His grace forever.

May the Lord, mighty God,

Bless and keep you forever.

BE GLORIFIED

Bob Kilpatrick, 1978

In my life, Lord

Be glorified, be glorified,

In my life, Lord

Be glorified today.

In my _____, Lord...

(heart, words, church, home, work, play, etc.)

BE UNTO YOUR NAME

Robin Mark, 1999

<https://youtu.be/5w0mb33ek2U>

We are a moment, You are forever.

Lord of the ages, God before time.

We are a vapor, You are eternal.

Love everlasting, reigning on high.

Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain.

Highest praises, honor and glory -

Be unto Your name (2X).

We are the broken, You are the healer.

Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save.

You are the love song - we'll sing forever,

bowing before You, blessing Your name.

BEHOLD WHAT MANNER OF LOVE (1 John 3:1)

Patricia Van Tine / 1976 Maranatha! Music

Behold, what manner of love

The Father has given unto us.

Behold, what manner of love

The Father has given unto us,

That we should be called

The sons of God,

That we should be called

The sons of God.

BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD

Kevin Prosch & Danny Daniels, 1989

Blessed be the name of the Lord (4x)

For He is our Rock, for He is our Rock,

He is the Lord!

For He is our Rock, for He is our Rock,

He is the Lord!

Jesus reigns on high in all the earth (4x)

The universe is in the hands of the Lord,

The universe is in the hands of the Lord!

BLESSED BE YOUR HOLY NAME LORD JESUS

Eddie Espinoza, (1987 Mercy / Vineyard)

Blessed be Your Holy name Lord Jesus

I will never cease to give you praise

You are Messiah, Deliverer, the Holy One of Israel

Blessed be Your Holy name Lord Jesus

There's no other name by which we're saved

You are Messiah, Deliverer, blessed be your name

Your name is high above all others

Your name has set the captives free

Your name delivers all the nations
Your name means life and breath to me

BREATHE

Marie Barnett (1995 Mercy / Vineyard)
This is the air I breathe (2X)
Your holy presence - living in me

This is my daily bread (2X)
Your very Word - spoken to me

And I, I'm desperate for You
And I, I'm lost without You.

CAN A NATION BE CHANGED?

Can a nation be changed?
Can a nation be saved?
Can a nation be turned back to You?
(repeat)

We're on our knees
We're on our knees again
We're on our knees
We're on our knees again

Let this nation be changed
Let this nation be saved
Let this nation be turned back to You

CELEBRATE JESUS

Gary Oliver / 1988
Celebrate Jesus, celebrate! (*clap*)
Celebrate Jesus, celebrate! (*clap*)

(repeat)

He is risen, He is risen,
And He lives forevermore;
He is risen, He is risen,
Come on and celebrate (*clap*)
The resurrection of our Lord.

CHANGE MY HEART O GOD

Eddie Espinoza, 1982
Change my heart O God, make it ever true
Change my heart O God, may I be like you

You are the Potter, I am the clay
Mold me and make me, this is what I pray

CHANGE MY HEART, O GOD * / SPIRIT SONG **

Ch.1: Change my heart, O God.
Make it ever true.
Change my heart, O God,
May I be like You.
(repeat)

You are the potter,
I am the clay,
Mold me and make me,
This is what I pray. (chorus 1)

Ch.2: Jesus, oh Jesus,
Come and fill your lambs.
Jesus, oh Jesus,
Come and fill your lambs.

Oh let the Son of God enfold you
With his Spirit and His love,
Let Him fill your heart
And satisfy your soul.

Oh let Him have
The things that hold you,
And His Spirit like a dove
Will descend upon your life
And make you whole (chorus 2)

* Eddie Espinosa | ** John Wimber
1982 Mercy Pub. | 1979 Mercy Pub.

CLAP YOUR HANDS

Jimmy Owens, 1972
Clap your hands, all you people,
Shout unto God with a voice of triumph!
Clap your hands, all you people,
Shout unto God with a voice of praise!

Hosanna! Hosanna!
Shout unto God with a voice of triumph!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Shout unto God with a voice of praise!

COME LET US BOW DOWN

Ch: Come, let us bow down
Gather around the throne and worship
Come, let us kneel down
On holy ground and give Him worship

In the shadow of Your wings
Where the blood flowed
My soul sings
Oh, the joy no tongue can tell
Oh, that I may ever dwell
In the place of worship (ch)

In the shadow of the cross
Where the blood flowed
For my cost
Here my soul will ever sing!
To my Savior, Christ my King
In the place of worship (no ch)

In the shadow of Your love
Send Your Spirit like a dove
Fill me up and purify
Oh, that I may live and die
In the place of worship (ch)

COME HOLY SPIRIT

(Men)	(Women)
Come Holy Spirit.	Hear us calling.
Come Holy Spirit.	Hear us calling.
Come Holy Spirit.	Hear us calling to you.
Come Holy Spirit.	Hear us calling,

(Together)
Hear us calling, hear us calling to you.

(Men)	(Women)
Come give Your gift.	Edify Your church.
Come bring your truth.	Glorify our Lord.

Come be our guide. Point the way,
(Together) Come walk beside.

COME, NOW IS THE TIME

[Brian Doerksen](#), 1996

Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time
to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are
before your God, come.

One day every tongue will confess You are God
One day every knee will bow
Still the greatest treasure remains
for those who gladly choose You now.

COME TO THE TABLE

Claire Cloninger & Martin Nystrom, 1991

Come to the table of mercy,
Prepared with the wine and the bread;
All who are hungry and thirsty,
Come and your souls will be fed.

Come at the Lord's invitation,
Receive from His nail-scarred hand;
Eat of the bread of salvation,
Drink of the blood of the Lamb.

CREATION CALLS

Brian Doerksen

I have felt the wind blow
Whispering Your name

I have seen Your tears fall
When I watch the rain

How can I say there is no God
When all around creation calls?
A singing bird, a mighty tree
The vast expanse of open sea

I believe, I believe

Listening to a river run
Watering the earth
The fragrance of a rose in bloom
A newborn's cry at birth

I love to stand at ocean's shore
And feel the thundering breakers roar
To walk through golden fields of grain
'Neath endless blue horizon's frame

I believe, I believe

CROSS EVERY BORDER

Graham Kendrick / 1991

1. We will cross every border,
Throw wide every door,
Joining our hands across the nations
We'll proclaim Jesus is Lord.

2. We will break sin's oppression,
Speak out for the poor,
Announce the coming of Christ's kingdom
From east to west

And shore to shore.

3. We will gather in the harvest,
And work while it's day,
Though we may sow with tears of sadness,
We will reap with shouts of joy.

4. Soon our eyes shall see His glory,
The Lamb, our risen Lord,
When He receives from every nation,
His blood-bought Bride, His great reward.

Then we'll proclaim, Jesus is Lord.
We shall proclaim, Jesus is Lord.

DAYS OF ELIJAH

Edgardo Santiago, Jose Luis Abreu, Orlando Mendez
These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses,
righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trials, of
famine and darkness and sword;
Still we are a voice in the desert crying, "Prepare
ye the way of the Lord!"

Behold, He comes,
riding on the clouds,
shining like the sun.
At the trumpet call;
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

There's no God like Jehovah.
There's no God like Jehovah!
There's no God like Jehovah.
There's no God like Jehovah!

And these are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones
becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant, David,
rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest, the fields
are as white in the world.
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard,
declaring the Word of the Lord.

FACEDOWN (First 10,000 years)

Matt Redman

Welcomed into the courts of the King
I've been ushered into your presence
Lord, I stand on your merciful ground
Yet with every step tread with reverence

And I'll fall facedown
As your glory shines around
Yes I'll fall facedown
As your glory shines around

Who is there in the heavens like you
And upon the earth who's your equal
You are far above, you're the highest of heights
We are bowing down to exalt you

So let your glory shine around!

Let your glory shine around!
King of glory here be found!
King of glory!

FAITHFUL ONE

Brian Doerksen, 2002

Faithful One, so unchanging
Ageless One, You're my rock of peace.
Lord of all, I depend on You.
I call out to You, again and again
I call out to You, again and again

You are my Rock
in times of trouble.
You lift me up - when I fall down.
All through the storm
Your love is the anchor
My hope is in You alone.

FATHER I ADORE YOU

Terry Coelho, 1973

Father I adore you,
Lay my life before you,
How I love you.

Jesus I adore you...

Spirit I adore you...

FIND ME IN THE RIVER

Martin Smith (Delirious) 1995

Find me in the river
Find me on my knees

I've walked against the water
Now I'm waiting if you please
We've longed to touch the roses
But never felt the thorns
We bought our petty crowns
But never paid the price

Refrain:

Find me in the river, find me there
Find me on my knees with my soul laid bare
Even when it's hard and I'm cracked and dry
Find me in the river
I'm waiting there

Find me in the river
Find me on my knees
I've walked against the water
Now I'm waiting if you please
We didn't count on suffering
We didn't count on pain
But if the blessing's in the valley
In the river I'll remain

FOREVER GRATEFUL

Mark Altrogge / 1985 People of Destiny Music

You did not wait for me to draw near to You
But you clothed yourself in frail humanity;
You did not wait for me to cry out to You
But you let me hear Your voice calling me.

Ch:

And I'm forever grateful to You,
I'm forever grateful for the cross;

I'm forever grateful to You
That you came to seek and save the lost.
(repeat chorus)

FOREIGN GODS

Andre Kempen, 1985

I will lift my voice (echo)
To the coming King echo)
To the great I AM (echo)
To You I sing (echo)
For You're the One
Who reigns within my heart.

And I will serve no foreign gods
Nor any other treasure,
For you are my heart's desire,
The Spirit without measure.
Unto Your Name
I will bring my sacrifice.

FREELY, FREELY

Carol Owens, 1972

God forgave my sin in Jesus name,
I've been born again in Jesus name,
And in Jesus name I come to you,
To share His love as he told me to.

(Chorus):

He said "Freely, freely
You have received,
Freely, freely give."
"Go in my name
And because you believe,

Others will know that I live."

All power is given in Jesus name,
In earth and heaven in Jesus name
And in Jesus name I come to you,
To share His power as He told me to.
(Chorus)

GIVE THANKS WITH A GRATEFUL HEART

E. Henry Smith, 1979 (Joel 3:10)

Give thanks with a grateful heart
Give thanks to Holy One, give thanks
Because He's given Jesus Christ, His son (x2)

And now, let the weak say I am strong
Let the poor say I am rich
Because of what the Lord has done for us.

GO FORTH IN HIS NAME

Graham Kendrick, 1990 Make Way Music

1. We are His children,
The fruit of His suffering,
Saved and redeemed by His blood;
Called to be holy,
A light to the nations,
Clothed with His power,
Filled with His love.

(ch) Go forth, in His name,
Proclaiming "Jesus reigns,"
Now is the time for the church to arise
And proclaim Him, "Jesus,
Savior, Redeemer and Lord."

2.Countless the souls
That are stumbling in darkness,
Why do we sleep in the light?
Jesus commands us
To go make disciples,
This is our cause, this is the fight.
(ch)

3.Listen, the wind of
The Spirit is blowing,
The end of the age is so near;
Powers in the earth
And the heavens are shaking,
Jesus, our Lord, soon shall appear.
(ch)

GOD AND MAN AT TABLE ARE SAT DOWN

Robert Stamps / 1972 Dawn Treader Music

www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgjzfW8boSk
www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5GT9fqP4ml&list=RDJ5GT9fqP4ml&start_radio=1&t=0

Oh, welcome all ye noble saints of old
As now before your very eyes unfold
The wonders all so long ago foretold.

Ch: God and man at table are sat down.
God and man at table are sat down.

Elders, martyrs all are falling down.
Prophets, patriarchs are gathering round.
What angels longed to see now man has found
(ch)

Who is this who spreads the victory feast?
Who is this who makes our warring cease?
Jesus, Risen Savior, Prince of Peace. (ch)

Beggars, lame, and harlots also here
Repentant publicans are drawing near.
Wayward sons come home without fear. (ch)

Worship in the presence of the Lord
With joyful songs and hearts in one accord
And let our Host at table be adored. (ch)

When at last this earth shall pass away
When Jesus and His bride are one to stay
The feast of love is just begun that day. (ch)

GREAT IS THE LORD

Michael and Deborah Smith, 1982

Great is the Lord, He is holy and just,
By His power we trust in His love.
Great is the Lord, He is faithful and true,
By His mercy He proves He is love.

Great is the Lord, and worthy of glory,
Great is the Lord, and worthy of praise.
Great is the Lord, now lift up your voice,
Now lift up your voice:
Great is the Lord, great is the Lord.
(repeat)

Great are you Lord, and worthy of glory,
Great are you Lord, and worthy of praise.

Great are you Lord, I lift up my voice,
I lift up my voice:
Great are you Lord, great are you Lord.

HALLELUJAH (YOUR LOVE IS AMAZING)

Brenton Brown & Brian Doerksen, 2000

Your love is amazing, steady and unchanging,
Your love is a mountain, firm beneath my feet.
Your love is a mystery, how You gently lift me,
When I am surrounded, Your love carries me

Chorus:

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Your love makes me sing
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Your love makes me sing

Your love is surprising, I can feel it rising,
All the joy that's growing deep inside of me.
Every time I see You, all Your goodness shines
thru,
I can feel this God song, rising up in me.

Chorus:

HE HAS MADE ME GLAD

Leona Von Brethorst, 1976

I will enter His gates
With thanksgiving in my heart,
I will enter His courts with praise.
I will say this is the day
That the Lord has made.
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

He has made me glad,
He has made me glad,
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.
He has made me glad,
He has made me glad,
I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

HEART OF WORSHIP

Matt Redman (1997)

When the music fades, all is stripped away,
And I simply come;
Longing just to bring something that's of worth
That will bless Your heart.

* I'll bring you more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what You have required.
You search much deeper within
Through the way things appear;
You're looking into my heart.

I'm coming back to the heart of worship,
And it's all about You, all about You, Jesus.
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it,
When it's all about You, all about You, Jesus.

King of endless worth, no one could express
How much you deserve.
Though I'm weak and poor, all I have is Yours,
Every single breath. *(to *)*

HEAVEN IS A WONDERFUL PLACE

Heaven is a wonderful place

filled with glory, glory and grace
I want to see my Saviour's face
Heaven is a wonderful place.

HEAVEN IS IN MY HEART

Graham Kendrick / 1991 Make Way Music

Chorus:

O ... heaven is in my heart
O ... heaven is in my heart (repeat)

The kingdom of our God is here,
Heaven is in my heart.
The presence of His majesty
Heaven is in my heart.
And in His presence joy abounds,
Heaven is in my heart.
The light of holiness surrounds,
Heaven is in my heart. *(everybody sing)*
(chorus)

His precious life on me He spent,
Heaven is in my heart.
To give me life without an end,
Heaven is in my heart.
In Christ is all my confidence,
Heaven is in my heart.
The hope of my inheritance,
Heaven is in my heart. (chorus)

We are a temple for His throne,
Heaven is in my heart.
And Christ is the foundation stone,
Heaven is in my heart.

He will return to take us home,
Heaven is in my heart.
The Spirit and the Bride say "come!"
Heaven is in my heart. (chorus)

God is so good, God is so good,
God is so good, He's so good to me.
(sing it with me)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see. (repeat)
(...everybody now) (Chorus)

HERE AM I (Psalm 2:8)

Bob Kilpatrick / 1987

Ask of Me and I will give the nations
As an inheritance for you,
As an inheritance for you, My children;
Ask of Me and I will give the nations
As an inheritance for you, ask of Me.

Here am I, send me to the nations
As an ambassador for you,
As an ambassador for you, my Father;
Here am I, send me to the nations
As an ambassador for you, here am I.

HERE I AM TO WORSHIP

Light of the world
You stepped down into darkness.
Open my eyes, let me see.

Beauty that made
This heart adore You.
Hope of a life spent with You

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that
You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days - Oh, so highly exalted.
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came
To the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor.
- *to chorus* -

I'll never know - how much it cost
To see my sin - upon that cross
- *to chorus* -

HIS NAME IS WONDERFUL

Audrey Mieir, 1959

His Name is Wonderful
His Name is Wonderful, Jesus My Lord
He is the Mighty King, Master of Everything
His Name is Wonderful, Jesus My Lord
He's the Great Shepherd, the Rock of all Ages
Almighty God is He
Bow down before Him, Love and adore Him,
His Name is Wonderful, Jesus My Lord.

HISTORY MAKERS

Graham Kendrick, 1988

I want to be a hist'ry maker, (echo)
I want to be a world shaker, (echo)
To be Your pen on hist'ry's pages (echo)
Faithful to the end of the ages. (echo)

Ch: I want to see Your kingdom come.
I want to see Your will be done
On the earth.
I want to see Your kingdom come,
I want to see Your will be done
On the earth as it is in heaven.

I believe we were called and chosen (echo)
Long before the world's creation, (echo)
Called to be a holy nation, (echo)
Called to bear good fruit for heaven (echo)
(chorus)

We want to be the generation, (echo)
Taking the news to ev'ry nation, (echo)
Filled with the Spirit without measure (echo)
Working for a heavenly treasure (echo).
(chorus)

HOLY AND ANNOINTED ONE

Vineyard Music [more](#)

Jesus, Jesus
Holy and anointed One, Jesus
Jesus, Jesus
Risen and exalted One, Jesus

Your name is like honey on my lips
Your Spirit like water to my soul
Your Word is a lamp unto my feet
Jesus, I love You, I love You.

Jesus, Jesus
Holy and anointed One, Jesus
Jesus, Jesus
Risen and exalted One, Jesus

Your name is like honey on my lips
Your Spirit like water to my soul
Your Word is a lamp unto my feet
Jesus, I love You, I love You.

Your name is like honey on my lips
Your Spirit like water to my soul
Your Word is a lamp unto my feet
Jesus, I love You, I love You.

Jesus, Jesus

HOLY GROUND (Joshua 5:15)

Christopher Beatty

This is holy ground.
We're standing on holy ground.
For the Lord is here
And where He is, is holy. (repeat)

These are holy hands.
We're lifting up holy hands.
For the Lord is here

And where He is, is holy. (repeat)

We are standing on holy ground,
And I know that there are
Angels all around.
Let us praise Jesus now.
We are standing in His presence
On holy ground.
(repeat)

HOLINESS

Scott Underwood, 1995 (Mercy Music)

Holiness, holiness is what I long for
Holiness is what I need
Holiness, holiness is what you want from me

Take my heart and form it
Take my mind, transform it
Take my will, conform it
To Yours, to Yours, oh Lord.

Faithfulness...

Righteousness...

HOLY IS THE LORD

Frank Hernandez, 1977

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord
Give Him glory evermore
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord...

HOLY HOLY HOLY (HOSANNA)

Peter Scholtes, 1997 F.E.L. Publications

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
Heaven and earth
Are filled with Your glory.

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
Heaven and earth
Are filled with Your glory.

Hosanna, Ho - san - na
In the high - est.
Hosanna, Ho - san - na
In the high - est.

HOSANNA

Carl Tuttle / 1985 Mercy Publishing

1. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest;
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

Chorus: Lord, we lift up Your name,
With hearts full of praise;
Be exalted, O Lord my God,
Hosanna in the highest.

2. Glory, glory, glory to the King of Kings;
Glory, glory, glory to the King of Kings.
(chorus)

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

Stuart Townend, 1995

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss:
The Father turns His face away
As wounds, which mar the chosen one,
bring humble hearts to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
- call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life
- I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart -
His wounds have paid my ransom.

HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD

Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves, Ed Cash 2004

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty,
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.

He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to
hide,
And trembles at his voice, trembles at his voice.

Chorus:

How great is our God, sing with me,
How great is our God, all will see,
How great, how great is our God.

Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands,
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end.
The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

Bridge:

Name above all names,
Worthy of all praise,
My heart will sing
How great is our God.

HUMBLE THYSELF IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord (echo)
Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord (echo)
And He (echo) shall lift (echo) you up *
And He (echo) shall lift (echo) you up.

(*1. Higher and Higher
2. Up into Heaven)

HUNGRY (FALLING ON MY KNEES)

Kathryn Scott, 1999 Vineyard

Hungry, I come to You for I know You satisfy
I am empty, but I know Your love does not run dry

And so I wait for You, so I wait for You
I'm falling on my knees
Offering all of me
Jesus, You're all this heart is living for
Broken, I run to You for Your arms are open wide
I am weary, but I know Your touch restores my life
And so I wait for You, so I wait for You.

I BELIEVE IN JESUS

Marc Nelson, 1987 Mercy Publ.

I believe in Jesus
I believe He is the Son of God
I believe He died and rose again
I believe He paid for us all

And I believe He is here now
Standing in our midst
Here with the power to heal now
And the grace to forgive

I believe in You, Lord
I believe You are the Son of God
I believe You died and rose again
I believe You paid for us all

And I believe You are here now
Standing in our midst
Here with the power to heal now
And the grace to forgive

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE

Bart Millard

(written following death of his father)

I can only imagine what it will be like
When I walk by Your side
I can only imagine what my eyes will see
When your face is before me
I can only imagine, I can only imagine

Surrounded by Your glory, what will my heart feel?
Will I dance for you Jesus or in awe of You be still?
Will I stand in your presence, to my knees will I fall?
Will I sing hallelujah, will I be able to speak at all?
I can only imagine, I can only imagine...

I can only imagine when that day comes
And I find myself standing in the Son
I can only imagine when all I will do
Is forever, forever worship You
I can only imagine, I can only imagine.
www.youtube.com/watch?v=DU0MwNpRq6M

I COULD SING OF YOUR LOVE FOREVER

Martin Smith

Over the mountains and the sea
Your river runs with love for me
And I will open up my heart
And let the healer set me free

I'm happy to be in the truth
And I will daily lift my hands
For I will always sing of
When Your love came down

I could sing of Your love
forever (4X)

Oh, I feel like dancing -
it's foolishness I know.
But when the world has seen the light –
They will dance with joy
like we're dancing now.

I could sing of Your love
forever (4X)

I GIVE ALL MY LIFE TO YOU

I give all my LOVE to You,
I give all my LOVE to You;
No matter the cost
Or what others do,
I give all my LOVE to You.

I give all my WORSHIP to You...

I give all my PRAISE to YOU...

I GIVE YOU MY HEART

Reuben Morgan (Ps 37:4)

This is my desire - to honor You
Lord, with all my heart
I worship You
All I have within me
I give You praise
All that I adore is in You

Lord, I give You my heart
I give You my soul
I live for You alone

Every breath that I take
Every moment I'm awake
Lord, have Your way in me

I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

(Last words of a man in Garo, Assam.

Source: Dr. P.P. Job, Why God, Why?)

About 150 years ago, there was a great revival in Wales. As a result, many missionaries came to north-east India to spread the Gospel. The region, known as Assam, was comprised of hundreds of tribes who were primitive and aggressive head-hunters.

Into these hostile communities, came a group of Welsh missionaries spreading the message of love, peace and hope in Jesus Christ. Naturally, they were not welcomed. One Welsh missionary succeeded in converting a man, his wife, and two children. This man's faith proved contagious and many villagers began to accept Christianity.

Angry, the village chief summoned all the villagers. He then called the family who had first converted to renounce their faith in public or face execution. Moved by the Holy Spirit, the man instantly composed a song which inspires to this day. He sang:

I have decided to follow Jesus.
I have decided to follow Jesus.
I have decided to follow Jesus.
No turning back, no turning back.

Enraged at the refusal of the man, the chief ordered his archers to arrow down the two children. As both boys lay twitching on the floor, the chief asked, "Will you deny your faith? You have lost both your children. You will lose your wife too."

But the man sang these words in reply:

Though no one joins me, still I will follow.
Though no one joins me, still I will follow.
Though no one joins me, still I will follow.
No turning back, no turning back.

The chief was beside himself with fury and ordered his wife to be arrowed down. In a moment she joined her two children in death. Now he asked for the last time, "I will give you one more opportunity to deny your faith and live."

In the face of death, the man sang the final memorable lines:

The cross before me, the world behind me.
The cross before me, the world behind me.
The cross before me, the world behind me.
No turning back, no turning back.

He was shot dead like the rest of his family. But with their deaths, a miracle took place. The chief who had ordered the killings was moved by the faith of the man. He wondered, "Why should this

man, his wife and two children die for a Man who lived in a far-away land on another continent some 2,000 years ago? There must be some remarkable power behind the family's faith, and I too want to taste that faith."

In a spontaneous confession of faith, he declared, "I too belong to Jesus Christ!" When the crowd heard this from the mouth of their chief, the whole village accepted Christ as their Lord and Savior.

I LOVE YOU LORD

Laurie Klein, 1978

I love you Lord,
And I lift my voice
To worship you,
O my soul rejoice,
Take joy, my King,
In what you hear,
May it be a sweet,
Sweet sound in your ear.

I LOVE YOU WITH THE LOVE OF THE LORD

James M. Gilbert / 1975

I love you with the love of the Lord, yes
I love you with the love of the Lord;
I can see in you the glory of my King
And I love you with the love of the Lord.

I'VE BEEN REDEEMED

1. I've been redeemed (echo)
By the blood of the Lamb. (echo)
I've been redeemed (echo)

(unison) By the blood of the Lamb.
I've been redeemed
By the blood of the Lamb,
Filled with the Holy Ghost I am.
All my sins are washed away,
I've been redeemed.

2. And that's not all,
There's more besides (sing 3x)
I've been to the river
And I've been baptized.
All my sins are washed away,
I've been redeemed.

3. The Lord and I,
We got so close (sing 3x)
He filled me up
With the Holy Ghost.
All my sins are washed away,
I've been redeemed.

4. Now Satan's mad
And I'm so glad (sing 3x)
He lost a soul
That he thought he had.
All my sins are washed away,
I've been redeemed.

5. You can talk about me
All that you please (sing 3x)
I'll talk about you
Down on my knees.
All my sins are washed away,

I've been redeemed.

I WILL TRUST IN YOU

Danny Daniels, 1987 (Vineyard)

When I can't see You, I know You're here
When I can't feel You, I will not fear
I will trust in You, and I will not be afraid

And when the battle is close at hand
I know You're with me to help me stand
I will trust in You, and I will not be afraid

I will not (I will not)
Be afraid (be afraid)
I will not (I will not)
Be afraid (be afraid)
I will trust in You (I will trust in You)
I will trust in You

And when the darkness is closing in
And I am running against the wind
I will trust in You, and I will not be afraid

'Cause when I'm standing upon that shore
And all the battles have gone before
I will trust in You, and I will not be afraid

I will not (I will not)
Be afraid (be afraid)
I will not (I will not)
Be afraid (be afraid)
I will trust in You (I will trust in You)
I will trust in You

I WILL NEVER BE

Geoffrey William Bullock

I will never be - the same again
I can never return, I've closed the door.
I will walk the path, I'll run the race.
And I will never be the same again (2X)

Fall like fire - Soak like rain
Flow like mighty waters
Again and again
Sweep away the darkness
Burn away the chaff
And let the flame burn
To glorify Your name

There are higher heights, there are deeper seas.
Whatever You need to do, Lord, do in me.
The glory of God - fills my life.
And I will never be the same again.

IN MOMENTS LIKE THESE

David Graham, 1980

In moments like these, I sing out a song
I sing out a love song to Jesus.
In moments like these, I lift up my hands
I lift up my hands to the Lord.
Singing I love you Lord
Singing I love you Lord
Singing I love You Lord, I love you.

In moments like these, I sing out a song
I sing out a PRAISE song to Jesus...

IN MY HEART THERE RINGS A MELODY

Elton M. Roth (1891–1951)

I have a song that Jesus gave me,
It was sent from heaven above;
There never was a sweeter melody,
'Tis a melody of love.

In my heart there rings a melody,
There rings a melody
With heaven's harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody,
There rings a melody of love.

I love the Christ who died on Calv'ry,
For He washed my sins away;
He put within my heart a melody,
And I know it's there to stay.
Refrain

'Twill be my endless theme in glory,
With the angels I will sing;
'Twill be a song with glorious harmony,
When the courts of Heaven ring.
Refrain

IT'S YOUR BLOOD

Michael Christ, 1985 Mercy Publ.

It's Your Blood that cleanses me
It's Your Blood that gives me life
It's Your Blood that took my place
In redeeming sacrifice, and washes me
Whiter than the snow, than the snow

My Jesus, God's precious sacrifice

JESUS, ALL FOR JESUS

Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have
And ever hope to be (2X)
All of my ambitions, hopes and plans;
I surrender these into Your hands (2X)

For it's only in
Your will that I am free (2X)
Jesus, all for Jesus
All I am and have
And ever hope to be

JESUS, NAME ABOVE ALL NAMES

Naida Hearn, 1974

Jesus, Name above all names,
Beautiful Savior, Glorious Lord,
Emmanuel, God is with us,
Blessed Redeemer, Living Word.

JOY IS THE FLAG

Joy is the flag that is flown
From the castle of my heart
From the castle of my heart
From the castle of my heart
Joy is the flag flown high
From the castle of my heart
When the King is in residence there

(So) let it fly in the sky
Let the whole world know
Let the whole world know

Let the whole world know
(So) let it fly in the sky
Let the whole world know
That the King is in residence there.

Peace is the flag that is flown...

Love is the flag that is flown...

KING FOREVERMORE

Aaron Keyes, 2019

God the uncreated One
The author of salvation
Wrote the laws of space and time
And fashioned worlds to his design
The One whom angel hosts revere
Hung the stars like chandeliers
Numbered every grain of sand
Knows the heart of every man
He is King forever
He is King forever
He is King forevermore

God our fortress and our strength
The rock on which we can depend
Matchless in his majesty
His power and authority
Unshaken by the schemes of man
Never-changing, Great I Am
Kingdoms rise and kingdoms fall
He is faithful through it all
Crown him King forever
Crown him King forever

Crown him King forevermore

Mighty God in mortal flesh
Forsaken by a traitor's kiss
The curse of sin and centuries
Did pierce the lowly Prince of Peace
Lifted high, the sinless man
Crucified, the spotless Lamb
Buried by the sons of man
Rescued by the Father's hand
To reign as King forever
Reign as King forever
Reign as King forevermore

King Eternal, God of Grace
We crown You with the highest praise
Heaven shouts and saints adore
You're Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!
What joy in everlasting life
All is love and faith is sight
Justice rolls and praises rise
At the Name of Jesus Christ
King of Kings forever
King of Kings forever
King of Kings forevermore

KING OF KINGS

Sophie Conty and Naomi Batya, 1980

King of Kings and Lord of Lords,
Glory (clap) hallelujah. (repeat)

Jesus, Prince of Peace,
Glory (clap) hallelujah. (repeat)

KNOWING YOU (Philippians 3:7-11)

Graham Kendrick

All I once held dear
Built my life upon,
All this world reveres
And wars to own,
All I once thought gain
I have counted loss
Spent and worthless now
Compared to this

Ch: Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You

There is no greater thing
You're my all, You're the best
You're my joy, my righteousness
And I love You, Lord

All my heart's desire
Is to know You more
To be found in You
And known as Yours
To possess by faith
What I could not earn
All surpassing gift of righteousness
(ch)

Oh, to know the pow'r
Of Your risen life
And to know You in Your sufferings
To become like You
In Your death, my Lord
So with You to live and never die

(ch)

LAMB OF GOD

Twila Paris

Your only Son, no sin to hide,
but You have sent Him from Your side,
to walk upon this guilty sod,
and to become the Lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God,
I love the holy Lamb of God!
O wash me in His precious blood,
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love, they crucified,
they laughed and scorned Him as He died;
the humble King, they named a fraud,
and sacrificed the Lamb of God.

I was so lost, I should have died,
but You have brought me to Your side,
to be led by Your staff and rod,
and to be called a lamb of God.

LET THE FLAME BURN BRIGHTER

Graham Kendrick, 1989

1. We'll walk the land with hearts on fire,
And ev'ry step will be a prayer.
Hope is rising, new day dawning,
Sound of singing fills the air.

2. Two thousand years and still the flame
Is burning bright across the land.

Hearts are waiting, longing, aching,
For awak'ning once again.

Ch:

Let the flame burn brighter
In the heart of darkness,
Turning night to glorious day.
Let the song grow louder
As our love grows stronger,
Let it shine, let it shine.

3. We'll walk for truth, speak out for love.
In Jesus' name we shall be strong;
To lift the fallen, to save the children,
To fill the nation with Your song. (ch)

LET THE WALLS FALL DOWN

Let the walls fall down
Let the walls fall down
Let the walls fall down
By His love let the walls fall down.

One by one we're drawn together
One by one to Jesus side
One in Him we'll live forever
Strangers He has reconciled [ch]

In His love no wall between us
In His love a common ground
Kneeling at the cross of Jesus
All our pride comes tumbling down [ch].

[End: Fall, all fall down]

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

American Folk Hymn

1. Let us break bread together
On our knees (repeat)

Ch: When I fall on my knees
With my face to the rising sun,
O Lord have mercy on me.

2. Let us drink wine together
On our knees (repeat, then ch.)

3. Let us praise God together
On our knees (repeat, then ch.)

LIVING HOPE

Phil Wickham

How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of kings calls me His own

Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Chorus:

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope
Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory, whoa!
Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain
There's salvation in Your name
Jesus Christ, my living hope
Jesus Christ, my living hope
Oh God, You are my living hope.

LOOK ALL AROUND YOU

John Fischer, 1969

Ch: Look all around you
And see what is real;
Hear what is true
And be sure what you feel.
Touch someone near you
In love if you can,
Give all you have
And be part of God's plan.

1. Life is always shallow
When you fail to see,
That living for yourself
Will never make you free (ch.).

2. You may live a lifetime
Doomed to hate and fear,
Because you could not see
Beyond your selfish tears.

3. Life can be so meaningful
When you finally see
That only in His love
Will you be really free.

LORD I LIFT YOUR NAME ON HIGH

Lord I lift your name on high
Lord I love to sing your praises
I'm so glad you're in my life
I'm so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth
To show the way,
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay,
From the cross to the grave,
From the grave to the sky.
Lord I lift your name on high.

LORD, IN THE STRENGTH OF GRACE

Charles Wesley

Lord, in the strength of grace,
with a glad heart and true,
myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to you.

Your ransomed servant, I
restore to you your own;
and from this moment, live or die
to serve my God alone.

LORD MOST HIGH

Don Harris, Gary Sadler, 1996

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=otNj-oCY-LM>

From the ends of the earth
From the depths of the sea
From the heights of the heaven
Your name be praised.

From the hearts of the weak
From the shouts of the strong
From the lips of all people
This song we raise, Lord.

Throughout the endless ages
You will be crowned with praises
Lord Most High
Exalted in every nation
Sovereign of all creation
Lord Most High
Be magnified

LORD REIGN IN ME

Brenton Brown, 1999

www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZzEkhTwIODc - pro
www.youtube.com/watch?v=-y8BEi9s7MA – amat

Over all the earth you reign on high
Every mountain stream every sunset sky
But my one request Lord my only aim
Is that you'd reign in me again

Lord reign in me, reign in your power
Over all my dreams, in my darkest hour
You are the Lord of all I am
So won't you reign in me again

Over every thought over every word
May my life reflect the beauty of my Lord
Cause you mean more to me than any earthly
thing
So won't you reign in me again

MAJESTY

Jack Hayford, 1981

Majesty, worship His majesty.
Unto Jesus be all glory, honor and praise.
Majesty, kingdom authority,

Flow from His throne unto His own,
His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high
the name of Jesus.
Magnify, come glorify
Christ Jesus, the King.

Majesty, worship His majesty.
Jesus, who died, now glorified,
King of all kings.

MORE

Brian Doerksen

More than oxygen I need Your love
More than life-giving food the hungry dream of
More than an eloquent word depends on the
tongue
More than a passionate song needs to be sung

More than a word could ever say
More than a song could ever convey
I need (love) you more than all of these things
Father I need (love) you more

More than a magnet and steel are drawn to unite
More than poets love words to rhyme as they
write
More than the comforting warmth of sun in the
spring
More than an eagle loves wind under its wings
More than a blazing fire on a winter/s night

More than the tall evergreens reach for the light
More than the pounding waves long for the shore
More than these gifts you give, I love you more

MORE LOVE, MORE POWER

Jude Del Hierro / 1987 Mercy Pub.

More love, more power,
More of You in my life;
More love, more power,
More of You in my life.

And I will worship You
With all of my heart,
And I will worship You
With all of my mind;
And I will worship You
With all of my strength,
You are my Lord,
You are my Lord,
You are my Lord.

MY TRIBUTE

Andraé Crouch

Gaither Music:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iltoATb142M>

Sandi Patty:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OVeISoSI600>

Eb6:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aHLM75aeQs>

[Verse:]

How can I say thanks
For the things You have done for me?

Things so undeserved,
Yet You gave to prove Your love for me;
The voices of a million angels
Could not express my gratitude.
All that I am and ever hope to be,
I owe it all to Thee.

[Chorus 1:]
To God be the glory,
To God be the glory,
To God be the glory
For the things He has done.

[Chorus 2:]
With His blood He has saved me,
With His power He has raised me;
To God be the glory
For the things He has done.

[Bridge:]
Just let me live my life,
Let it pleasing, Lord to Thee,
And if I gain any praise,
Let it go to Calvary.
[Chorus 2]

MY LIFE IS IN YOU

My life is in You, Lord,
My strength is in You, Lord,
My hope is in You, Lord,
In You, it's in You.
(repeat)

I will praise You with all of my life,
I will praise You with all of my strength;
With all of my life,
With all of my strength,
All of my hope is in You!

NO HIGHER CALLING

Jonathan Butler

Down at Your feet, oh Lord
Is the most high place.
In Your presence, Lord,
I seek Your face,
I seek Your face.

Down at Your feet, oh Lord
Is the most high place.
In Your presence, Lord,
We seek Your face,
We seek Your face.

There is no higher calling,
No greater honor,
Than to bow and kneel before Your throne.
I'm amazed at Your glory,
Embraced by Your mercy,
Oh Lord, I live to worship You.

O GOD YOU ARE MY GOD

David Strasser

O God you are my God
And I will ever praise you.
(repeat)

I will seek you in the morning
And I will learn to walk in your ways
And step by step you lead me
And I will follow you all of my days.

O LORD, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL

Keith Green, 1980

O Lord, you're beautiful,
Your face is all I seek.
And when Your eyes are on this child
Your grace abounds to me.

O Lord, please light the fire
That once burned bright and clear,
Replace the lamp of my first love
That burns with holy fear

O PRAISE THE NAME (ANASTASIS)

Martin W. Sampson, 2015 (Hillsong)

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

Chorus:

O praise the Name of the Lord our God

O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (Psalm 55:7)

Bob Ferguson 1958

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Re8zGk47GNM>

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above
On the wings of a dove

When troubles surround us, when evils come
The body grows weak, the spirit grows numb
When these things beset us, He doesn't
forget us
He sends down His love on the wings of a
dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above
On the wings of a dove

When Noah had drifted on the flood many
days
He searched for land in various ways
Troubles, he had some, but he wasn't
forgotten
He sent him His love on the wings of a dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love

A sign from above
On the wings of a dove

When Jesus went down to the river that day
He was baptized in the usual way
And when it was done, God blessed his son
He sent him His love on the wings of a dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above
On the wings of a dove
On the wings of a dove
On the wings of a dove
On the wings of a dove

ONCE AGAIN

Matt Redman, 1997

Jesus Christ, I think upon your sacrifice
You became nothing, poured out to death
Many times I've wondered at your gift of life
And I'm in that place once again
I'm in that place once again

And once again I look upon the cross where
you died
I'm humbled by your mercy and I'm broken
inside
Once again I thank you
Once again I pour out my life
Pour out our lives to you

Now you are exalted to the highest place
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow
But for now I marvel at your saving grace
And I'm full of praise once again
Full of praise today
I'm full of praise once again

And once again I look upon the cross where
you died
I'm humbled by your mercy and I'm broken
inside
Once again I thank you
Once again I pour out my life
Oh I pour out mine heart at your cross
And once again I look upon the cross where
you died
Jesus I'm humbled by your mercy and I'm
broken inside
Once again I thank you
Once again I pour out my life.

We bring our grateful heart to you
Thanking you Lord
Your sacrifice, we thank you Lord
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross, my friend

Oh thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross, my friend

Yes, thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross, my friend

Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross, my friend

Thank you Lord
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross, my friend

Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross
Thank you for the cross, my friend

My friend

ONE IN THE BOND OF LOVE

We are one in the bond of love,
We are one in the bond of love,
We have joined our spirits
With the Spirit of God,
We are one in the bond of love.

ONE PURE AND HOLY PASSION

William Murphy

Give me one pure and holy passion;
Give me one magnificent obsession;
Give me one glorious ambition for my life:
To know and follow hard after You

To know and follow hard after You,

To grow as Your disciple in Your truth.
This world is empty, pale and poor,
Compared to knowing You, my Lord.
Lead me on, and I will run after You,
Lead me on, and I will run after You.

ONLY BY GRACE

Gerrit Gustafson, 1990

Only by grace can we enter,
Only by grace can we stand,
Not by our human endeavor,
But by the blood of the Lamb;

Into Your presence You call us,
You call us to come
Into Your presence, You draw us
And now by Your grace we come,
Now by Your grace we come.

Lord, if you mark our transgressions,
Who would stand?
Thanks to Your grace we are cleansed
By the blood of the Lamb.
[1,3 repeat]; [2,4 to start]

OPEN OUR EYES LORD

Robert Cull, 1976

Open our eyes, Lord,
We want to see Jesus,
To reach out and touch Him,
And say that we love Him.
Open our ears, Lord,
And help us to listen,

Open our eyes, Lord,
We want to see Jesus.

OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART, LORD

Michael W. Smith, 2001

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord;
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You; I want to see You.

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord;
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see You; I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up
Shining in the light of Your glory.
Lord, pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy...
Holy, holy, holy, I want to see You.

PASS IT ON

Kurt Kaiser, 1969

It only takes a spark
To get a fire going,
And soon all those around
Can warm up in its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it,
You spread His love to everyone;
You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found.
You can depend on Him.

It matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain top,
I want the world to know;
The Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

Traditional / Public Domain

I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river, I've got
Peace like a river in my soul.
(repeat)

...joy like a fountain...
...love like an ocean...

PEOPLE NEED THE LORD

Phill McHugh/Greg Nelson, 1983

1. Every day they pass me by.
I can see it in their eye;
Empty people filled with care,
Headed who knows where.
On they go through private pain,
Living fear to fear.
Laughter hides the silent cries
Only Jesus hears.

Chorus:

People need the Lord,
People need the Lord
At the end of broken dreams,
He's the open door.
People need the Lord,

People need the Lord
When will we realize
(1st time:) people need the Lord.
(to start of chorus)
That we must give our lives,

For people need the Lord,
For people need the Lord.

2. We are called to take His light
To a world where wrong seems right;
What could be too great a cost for
Sharing life with one who's lost.
Through His love our hearts can feel
All the grief they bear.
They must hear the words of life
Only we can share. (chorus)

POWER OF YOUR LOVE

Hillsong Worship, 1992

Lord, I come to You - Let my heart be changed,
renewed
Flowing from the grace - that I've found in You.
Lord, I've come to know - the weaknesses I see in
me
Will be stripped away - by the pow'r of Your love.

Chorus:

Hold me close,
Let Your love surround me
Bring me near,
Draw me to Your side
And as I wait,

I'll rise up like the eagle
And I will soar with You,
Your Spirit leads me on
In the pow'r of Your love.

Lord, unveil my eyes - Let me see You face to face,
The knowledge of Your love as You live in me.
Lord, renew my mind
As Your will unfolds in my life
Living every day by the pow'r of Your love.

REFINER'S FIRE

Brian Doerksen, 1990 Mercy Publishing

1. Purify my heart,
Let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart,
Let me be as gold, pure gold.

Ch: Refiner's fire,
My heart's one desire
Is to be holy,
Set apart for You, Lord.
I choose to be holy,
Set apart for You, my Master,
Ready to do Your will.

2. Purify my heart,
Cleanse me from within and make me holy.
Purify my heart,
Cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

REJOICE IN THE LORD (Phil 4:8)

Evelyn Turner, 1967

Rejoice in the Lord Always,
Again I say rejoice! (repeat)
Rejoice, rejoice,
Again I say rejoice! (repeat)

RIVER OF LIFE

Phil Wickham

I've got a river of life
Flowing out of me,
Makes the lame to walk
And the blind to see,
Opens prison doors,
Sets those captives free.
I've got a river of life
Flowing out of me.

Spring up O well within my soul.
Spring up O well, and make me whole.
Spring up O well and give to me
That life abundantly.

SEND THE FIRE

William Booth (founder of the Salvation Army)

Send the Fire
O God of burning, cleansing flame:
Send the fire!
Your blood-bought gift today we claim:
Send the fire today!
Look down and see this waiting host,
And send the promised Holy Ghost;
We need another Pentecost!
Send the fire today!
Send the fire.

Send the fire.
Send the fire, today!

God of Elijah, hear our cry:
Send the fire!
And make us fit to live or die:
Send the fire today!
To burn up every trace of sin,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now begin!
Send the fire today!
Send the fire.
Send the fire.
Send the fire, today!

To make our weak heart strong and brave:
Send the fire!
To live, a dying world to save:
Send the fire today!
O, see us on your altar lay,
We give our lives to you today,
So crown the offering now we pray:
Send the fire today!
Send the fire.
Send the fire.
Send the fire, today!

SET MY SPIRIT FREE

Set my spirit free
That I might worship Thee.
Set my spirit free
That I might praise Thy Name.
Let all bondage go

And Let deliverance flow.
Set my spirit free to worship Thee.

SHINE, JESUS, SHINE

Graham Kendrick

Ch: Shine, Jesus shine,
Fill this land With the Father's glory,
Blaze, Spirit, Blaze,
Set our hearts on fire;
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy,
Send forth your Word, Lord,
And let there be light.

1. Lord the light of your love is shining;
In the midst of the darkness shining;
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,
Set us free by the truth you now bring us.
Shine on me, shine on me.

2. Lord, I come to Your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance;
By the blood I may enter Your brightness,
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

3. As we gaze on Your kingly brightness,
So our faces display Your likeness;
Ever changing from glory to glory,
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

SHOUT TO THE LORD

Darlene Zschech

My Jesus, my Savior,
Lord, there is none like You.
All of my days, I want to praise
the wonders of Your mighty love.

My comfort, my shelter,
Tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth, let us sing,
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
at the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands,
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand,
Nothing compares to the promise I have,
in You.

SHOW YOUR POWER

Kevin Prosch

He is the Lord and He reigns on high
He is the Lord
Spoke into the darkness, created the light
He is the Lord
Who is like unto Him, never ending in days?
He is the Lord
And He comes in pow'r when we call on His name
He is the Lord

Show (Send / 2nd chorus) Your power oh
Lord our God

Show (Send / 2nd chorus) Your power oh
Lord our God,
Our God.

Your gospel oh Lord is the hope for our nation
You are the Lord
It's the power of God for our salvation
You are the Lord
We ask not for riches but look to the cross
You are the Lord
And for our inheritance give us the lost
You are the Lord

SOFTEN MY HEART

Andy Park / 1991 Mercy Publishing

Soften my heart with oil
Open my eyes to see,
Fill me with understanding,
Soften my heart to receive. (repeat)

Ch:

I want all that you have for me,
Jesus, all that you have for me,
Open my understanding,
Soften my heart to receive.
I want all that you have for me.

Don't let my heart be fallow,
Don't let my heart be hard,
Water me with Your Spirit,
Soften the ground of my heart. (repeat)

SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

Bill Gaither, 1971

Something beautiful, something good
All my confusion He understood
All I had to offer Him
Was brokenness and strife
But He made something beautiful
Of my life.

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

Daniel Iverson / 1935, Moody Press

Spirit of the Living God
Fall afresh on me,
Spirit of the Living God
Fall afresh on me.

Break me, melt me,
Mold me, fill me,
Spirit of the Living God
Fall afresh on me.

SPIRIT SONG

John Wimber, 1979

Oh let the Son of God enfold you
With his Spirit and His love,
Let Him fill your heart
And satisfy your soul.

Oh let Him have
The things that hold you,
And His Spirit like a dove
Will descend upon your life
And make you whole

(Ch.) Jesus, oh Jesus,
Come and fill your lambs.
Jesus, oh Jesus,
Come and fill your lambs.

O Come and sing this song with gladness
As your hearts are filled with joy,
Lift your hands in sweet surrender
To His name.

Oh give him all
Your tears and sadness,
Give Him all your years of pain
And you'll enter into life
In Jesus name. (chorus)

TAKE ME IN

David Browning

Take me past the outer courts,
And thru the holy place,
Past the brazen altar;
Lord, I want to see Your face.

Pass me by the crowds of people,
And the priests who sing their praise;
I hunger and thirst for Your righteousness
But it's only found one place.

So take me in to the Holy of Holies,
Take me in by the blood of the Lamb;
So take me in to the Holy of Holies,
Take the coal, cleanse my lips, here I am.

THE CAUSE OF CHRIST

Kari Jobe

The only thing I want in life
is to be known for loving Christ
to build His church
To love His bride
And make His name known far and wide

For this cause I live
For this cause I'd die
I surrender all
For the cause of Christ
All I once held dear
I will leave behind
For my joy is this
Oh the cause of Christ

He is all my soul will prize
Regardless of the joy or trial
When agonizing questions rise
In Jesus all my hope abides

Refrain)

Jesus my Jesus
For Your glory for Your name
Jesus my Jesus
I will only sing Your praise

Refrain

It is not fame that I desire
Nor stature in my brother's eye

I pray it's said about my life
That I lived more to build Your name than mine
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byHwKMa6N_JY

THE GREATEST THING

Mark Pendergrass / 1977

1. The greatest thing in all my life
Is loving you...(loving you).
The greatest thing in all my life
Is loving you...(loving you).
I want to love you more,
I want to love you more.
The greatest thing in all my life
Is loving you.

2. Knowing you

3. Serving you

THE RIVER IS HERE

Andy Park, 1994

(Ezekiel 47)

Down the mountain the river flows
And it brings refreshing wherever it goes
Through the valleys and over the fields
The river is rushing and the river is here

Chorus:

The river of God sets our feet a dancing
The river of God fills our hearts with cheer
The river of God fills our mouths with laughter
And we rejoice for the river is here

The river of God is teeming with life
And all who touch it can be revived
And those who linger on this river's shore
Will come back thirsting for more of the Lord

Up to the mountain we love to go
To find the presence of the Lord
Along the banks of the river we run
We dance with laughter giving praise to the Son

THERE IS A REDEEMER

Keith Green

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son.
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.
Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain.

Thank you, oh my Father,
for giving us Your Son.
And leaving Your Spirit 'til
the work on earth is done.

When I stand in glory, I will see His face.
And there I'll serve my King forever, in that holy place.

THERE IS NONE LIKE YOU

There is none like You,
No one else can touch my heart
like You do;
I could search all eternity long

And find there is none like You.
(repeat)

Your mercy flows like a river wide
And healing comes from Your hands;
Suffering children
Are safe in Your arms,
There is none like You.

(end)
...there is none, there is none
There is none like You.

THERE'S JUST SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NAME

Bill Gaither

Master, Savior, Jesus
Like the fragrance after the rain
Jesus....Jesus....Jesus
Let all heaven and earth proclaim
Kings and Kingdoms will all pass away
But there's something about that Name

THIS IS AMAZING GRACE

Phil Wickham, 2013

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness?
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger?
The King of glory, the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder?
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder?
The King of glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace

This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross

You laid down Your life
That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for
All that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order?
Who makes the orphans a son and daughter?
The King of glory, the King of glory
Who rules the nations with truth and justice
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance
The King of glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace
This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross

You laid down Your life
That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for
All that You've done for me

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain

Worthy, worthy, worthy

This is amazing grace
This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross

You laid down Your life
That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for
All that You've done for me
All that You've done for me

THIS IS THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST

Scott Wesley Brown, 1995

To destroy the works of the evil one
And the kingdom of darkness with light
And to rescue men from the law and sin,
This is the Gospel of Christ.

To proclaim Good News unto the poor
And the broken-hearted new life;
And for those who mourn, Heaven's Child is born,
This is the Gospel of Christ.

Chorus:

And to God be the glory
And to God be the glory
And to God be the glory;
This is the Gospel of Christ.

To redeem a people He calls His own
From ev'ry nation, tongue and tribe

Purchased by the blood He shed with love;
This is the Gospel of Christ.

And to rise again and to conquer death,
He'll return like a thief in the night
And He will reign on high forever with His Bride;
This is the Gospel of Christ. (Chorus)

YOU ARE MY ALL IN ALL

You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
Seeking You as a precious jewel
Lord to give up, I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

(Chorus)

Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame
Rising again, I bless Your name
You are my all in all

When I fall down, You pick me up
When I am dry, You fill my cup
You are my all in all *(Chorus)*

YOU ARE MY KING

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken
I'm accepted, You were condemned

I'm alive and well, Your spirit is within me
Because You died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be
That You, my King, would die for me?
Amazing love, I know it's true
And it's my joy to honour you
In all I do, I honour you.

You are my King. x4

YOU HAVE BEEN GOOD

O Lord, You have been good,
You have been faithful
To all generations;

O Lord, Your steadfast love
And tender mercy
Have been our salvation.

Ch. For by Your hand
We have been fed
And by Your Spirit,
We have been led.
(vs 1 & Ch again)

O Lord, Almighty God,
Father unchanging,
Upright and holy. (*no Chorus*)

O Lord, You have been good,
You have been faithful,
You have been good,

You have been good,
You have been faithful,
You have been good.

VICTORY CHANT

Joseph Vogels, 1985

Hail, Jesus, You're my King (echo)
Your life frees me to sing (echo)
I will praise You all my days (echo)
You're perfect in all Your ways (echo)

Hail, Jesus, You're my Lord (echo)
I will obey Your Word (echo)
I want to see Your kingdom come (echo)
Not my will but Yours be done. (echo)
*

Glory, glory to the Lamb, (echo)
You take me into the land; (echo)
We will conquer in Your Name, (echo)
And proclaim that Jesus reigns! (echo)

Hail, hail, Lion of Judah, (echo)
How powerful You are! (echo)
Hail, hail, Lion of Judah, (echo)
How wonderful You are! (echo) [to *]

How wonderful You are! (echo)
(all:) How wonderful You are!

WE BOW DOWN

You are Lord of creation
And Lord of my life
Lord of the land and the sea

You were Lord of the heavens
Before there was time
And Lord of all lords You will be

We bow down and we worship You Lord
We bow down and we worship You Lord
We bow down and we worship You Lord
Lord of all lords You will be
(x2)

WE FALL DOWN

We fall down, we lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of the mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus

And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy is the Lamb.

We fall down, we lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
All that we are, we lay it all
At the feet of Jesus.

WE WANT TO SEE JESUS LIFTED HIGH

We want to see Jesus Lifted High
A banner that flies across this land
That all men might see the Truth and know
He is the way to Heaven.

We want to see, we want to see
We want to see Jesus Lifted High

We want to see, we want to see
We want to see Jesus Lifted High

Step by step we're moving forward
Little by little taking ground
Every prayer a powerful weapon
Strongholds come tumbling down,
And down, and down and down.

WE WILL GLORIFY

Twila Paris

1. We will glorify the King of Kings,
We will glorify the Lamb;
We will glorify the Lord of Lords,
For He is the great I Am.
2. Lord Jehovah reigns in majesty,
We will bow before His throne;
We will worship Him in righteousness
We will worship Him alone.
3. Hallelujah to the King of kings,
Hallelujah to the Lamb;
Hallelujah to the Lord of lords,
For He is the great I Am.
4. He is Lord of heaven, Lord of earth,
He is Lord of all who live;
He is Lord above the universe,
All praise to Him we give.

WHAT A MIGHTY GOD WE SERVE

What a mighty God we serve,

What a mighty God we serve,
Angels bow before Him,
Heaven and earth adore Him,
What a mighty God we serve.

WONDERFUL MERCIFUL SAVIOR

Dawn Rodgers / Eric Wyse

Wonderful, merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
Rescue the souls of men
Oh You rescue the souls of men

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost our way
Oh we've hopelessly lost the way

Ch: You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh our hearts always hunger for

Almighty Infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh we're falling before Your throne (Ch)

Charles Wesley

[HAIL, FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST](#)

[HAPPY THE SOULS TO JESUS JOINED](#)
[HE WILLS THAT I SHOULD HOLY BE](#)
[JESUS, LORD, WE LOOK TO THEE](#)
[WHY NOT NOW, MY GOD, MY GOD?](#)

HAIL, FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST

Charles Wesley

Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
One God in persons Three;
Of Thee we make our joyful boast,
Our songs we make of Thee.

Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore:
Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Thou dwell'st for evermore.

In wisdom infinite Thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see;
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to Thee.

Whate'er Thou wilt, in earth below
Thou dost, in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
The Almighty God is Love.

HAPPY THE SOULS TO JESUS JOINED

Charles Wesley

Happy the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all His ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne;
We in the kingdom of Thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

The holy to the holiest leads,
From thence our spirits rise;
And he that in Thy statutes treads,
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

HE WILLS THAT I SHOULD HOLY BE

Charles Wesley

He wills that I should holy be;
That holiness I long to feel,
That full divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

On thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
And waits to prove thine utmost will;
The promise, by thy mercy made,
Thou canst, thou wilt in me fulfil.

Thy loving Spirit, Christ, alone
Can lead me forth and make me free,
Burst every bond through which I groan
And set my heart at liberty.

Now let thy Spirit bring me in,
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness.

Lord, I believe thy power the same,
The same thy grace and truth endure;
And in thy blessed hands I am,
And trust thee for a perfect cure.

Come, Saviour, come and make me whole,
Entirely all my sins remove;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

JESUS, LORD, WE LOOK TO THEE

Charles Wesley

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee,
let us in thy name agree:
show thyself the Prince of peace;
bid all strife forever cease.

Make us of one heart and mind,
courteous, pitiful, and kind,
lowly, meek in thought and word,
altogether like our Lord.

Let us for each other care,
each the other's burden bear;
to thy church the pattern give,
show how true believers live.

Free from anger and from pride,

let us thus in God abide;
all the depths of love express,
all the heights of holiness.

WHY NOT NOW, MY GOD, MY GOD?

Charles Wesley

Why not now, my God, my God?
Ready if thou always art,
Make in me thy mean abode,
Take possession of my heart:
If thou canst so greatly bow,
Friend of sinners, why not now?

God of love, in this my day
For thyself to thee I cry;
Dying, if thou still delay
Must I not for ever die?
Enter now thy poorest home:
Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

Communion:

[IN JESUS WE LIVE, IN JESUS WE REST](#)

[LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER](#)

IN JESUS WE LIVE, IN JESUS WE REST

Charles Wesley

In Jesus we live, In Jesus we rest,
And thankful receive His dying bequest:
The cup of salvation His mercy bestows,
And from his passion Our happiness flows.

The fruit of the vine—The joy it implies—
Again we shall join To drink in the skies,

Exult in his favor, Our triumph renew;
And I, saith the Saviour, Will drink it with you.

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

1. Let us break bread together
On our knees (repeat)

Ch: When I fall on my knees
With my face to the rising sun,
O Lord have mercy on me.

2. Let us drink wine together
On our knees (repeat, then ch.)

3. Let us praise God together
On our knees (repeat, then ch.)

Learn to play piano:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzNKQ2FkJI>